CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

105,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1892. NUMBER 12.

Poetry.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

They's a prejudice allus 'twixt country and town
Which I wisht in my heart wasent so.
You take city people, jest square up and down,
And theyre mighty good people to know:
And whare's better people a-livin', to-day,
Than us in the country? Yit good
As both of us is, we're divorsed, you might say,
And won't compermise when we could.

Now as nigh into town for yer pap, ef you please,
Is the wheat's called the sooburbs. Fer thare
You'll at least ketch a whiff of the breeze and a sniff
Of the breth of wild flowrs ev'ry whare,
They's room for the children to play, and grow, too—
And to roll in the grass, or to climb
Up a tree and rob nests, like they ortent to do,
But they'll do anyhow ev'ry time!

My son-in-law said, when he lived in the town,
He jest natchurly pined, night and day,
For a sight of the woods, or a acre of ground
Whare the trees wasent all cleared away.
And he says to me one't whilse a-visiting us
On the farm, "It's not strange, I declare,
That we can't coax you folks, without raisin' a fuss,
To come to town, visitin' thare."

And says I, "Then git back whare you sorto belong—
And Madaline, too,—and yer three
Little childern," says I, "that don't know a bird song,
Ner a hawk from a chicky-dee-dee.
Git back," I-says-I, "to the blue of the sky
And the green of the fields, and the shine
Of the sun, with a laugh in yer voice and yer eye
As harty as mother's and mine."

Well—long-and-short of it—he's compermised some—
He's moved in the sooburbs. And now
They don't haf to coax, when they want us to come,
'Cause we turn in and go anyhow.
Fer thare—well, they's room for the songs and purfume
Of the grove and the old orchurd ground,
And they's room fer the children out thare,
and they's room
Fer they'r grau'pap to waller 'em round!
—[James Whitcomb Riley.

DESOLATION.

Somewhat back from the village street
Stands the old-fashioned country seat.
Across its antique portico
Tall poplar trees their shadows throw,
And there, throughout the livelong day,
Jemima plays the pi-a-na,
Do, re, mi,
Mi, re, do.

In the front parlor, there it stands,
And there Jemima plies her hands,
While her papa, beneath his cloak,
Mutters and groans: "This is no joke!"
And swears to himself and sighs, alas!
With a sorrowful voice, to all who pass,
"Do, re, mi,
Mi, re, do!"

Through days of death and days of birth
She plays as if she owned the earth,
Through every world-unsettling throe
She drums as if it did her good,
And still she sits from morn til night
And plunks away with main and might
Do, re, mi,
Mi, re, do.

In that mansion used to be
Free-hearted hospitality;
But that was many years before
Jemima summoned with the score,
When she began her daily plunk,
Into their graves the neighbors sunk,
Do, re, mi,
Mi, re, do.

To other worlds they've long since fled,
All thankful that they're safely dead.
They stood the racket while alive
Until Jemima reached a five,
And then they laid their burdens down,
And one and all they skipped the town,
Do, re, mi,
Mi, re, do.
—[Tom Masson, in Brooklyn Life.

WOMAN'S CHANGIMG FASHIONS.

When hoops were worn by woman fair,
A nuisance they were found:
One ran against them every where,
The hoops were always round.

And they retarded, it was clear,
The rise of womankind,
For by the fashion to her sphere
Each woman was confined.

When hoops went out, by some cracked brain
The bustle was designed,
And woman's fashion, it was plain,
Were getting quite behind.

The bustle also saw its day,
Though to it they adhered
For years, and when it passed away
The clinging dress appeared.

And as it suited old and young,
'Twas very soon in favor,
To fashion woman long had clung;
Now fashion clung to her.

In time the train became the style,
And every woman wore it,
In fact the fashion for a while
Swept everything before it.

And thus the years new fashions bring
Which flourish and decay;
The corset is the only thing
That ever came to stay.
—[Yarmouth Register.

Miscellany.

In a Second Tier Box.

A Glimpse at the Hidden Life of New York's Fashionable People—The Scent of the White Lilacs and the Result.

It was at one of the big balls at the Metropolitan Opera-house last week.

The music was crashing, the house ablaze with light and the flashing of jewels. The boxes were filled with laughing, chattering, flirting groups. Flowers, perfume, the rustle of silks, the frou-frou of laces, the popping of champagne corks, the murmurs of admiration, and the mute but more expressive language of soft eyes speaking to eyes that answered, made up the brilliant ensemble.

The entire scene was like a sparkling passage in music, full of movement and staccato effects. Strange that in it there crept, like the cry of a breaking heart, a minor chord unheard by the careless throng of dancers and beholders.

In a second-tier box was the liveliest party of the ball—a crowd of Bohemians, writers and artists, with their wives, sisters and sweethearts. Wine was plentiful and toasts were many. They were bemoaning the delay of one of their party, a woman who was always the life of the group. "Why does she not come?" over and over was demanded.

Suddenly she came, glowing, radiant, all smiles and pretty apologies for having disappointed them so long. Her maid was probably the most stupid creature in existence; she had mislaid her mistress' fan and an hour had been spent in hunting it. Finally it had been discovered at the last moment and thrust in her hand by the careless servant just as she was leaving the house.

Was there no wine for her? Yes; here was her glass waiting. Four or five sprang to fill it. She laughingly delegated one as her cup-bearer, from his hands received the amber drink, and raised it to her lips.

At that moment her eyes fell on the fan lying on the silken folds of her gown.

Why, that was not her fan—the big, gray, delicious feathered thing, the weapon of an experienced coquette—with which she had slain her thousands. Whose was this—this somewhat faded toy, which she mechanically opened, noting the tattered lace, yes, and the broken pearl stick which hung helplessly down by the crumpled ribbon bow.

Had my lady seen a phantom? Her smile vanished; the repartee died from her curving lips. She lifted the fan to her face. A faint odor—the ghost of a perfume—stole to her senses. Lilacs? Yes; white lalacs.

The "glittering horseshoe curving between" faded away, and with it went the dancers, the music, the lights, the revelry. My lady's blue eyes were staring straight down at the gay scene before her, but she saw nothing of it. What did she see?

White lilacs; the winding garden path, bordered by trees bending under their snowy load and "shaking out honey." Bees rioted through the fragrance over her, and a humming-bird dipped his bill in a luscious cluster there, just above her head. She pulled down the branches, broke one off and buried her face in the flowers in ecstacy of delight. How sweet they were!

With the cluster in her hands she mounted the stairs leading to a chamber. Propped up by pillows, with great eyes, in whose depths lurked the prescience of the fast-coming change of worlds, lay a girl whose feeble hands were clasped in pleasure as she saw the white lilacs.

"Oh, my dear flowers," she murmured; "my dear flowers; I had hoped to pick you myself this spring, but it was not to

IN THE BOX.

be," and kissing the blossoms tenderly, she shaded her eyes and looked steadily at her sister.

"You will put a cluster on my breast when I am gone?" she said.

"When you are gone! Do not speak like that. You are better. You will soon be about again."

"No, I shall go, and before the lilacs have finished blooming. And I am glad to die with my flowers."

"Darling, don't; I cannot bear it."

"Yes, dear, you will. I know we have loved each other better than many sisters, but you will bear it. You will even forget me and remember me only when by some chance you recall white lilacs. See, dear, I have been looking over these boxes and here is my fan, which I want you to have. Keep it always. I've a fancy I should like you to carry it on your wedding day, too."

My lady drew a long sigh.

"What is the matter with you tonight?" cried a merry voice. "I never saw you so subdued."

But she murmured some pleasantry, and while her fingers tightened round her faded fan, she saw her sister lying white and cold with white lilacs on her girlish breast.

Then she saw herself standing before the altar in the old stone church. The afternoon sun was streaming through the chancel on a wedding-party. The church was trimmed with white lilacs, and she, the bride, held her dead sister's fan.

My lady's eyes were dimmed, but a cynical little smile touched her lips as the years since then rolled before her. Love deserted, rose and looked at her across a room filled with memories. Sorrow touched her shoulder and whispered in her ear. A train of remembrances swept before her. Some kissed their hands and smiled, others veiled their faces and wept.

She pressed her fan to her cheek and, as again the odor of the dead years stole to her, she came back to the present. The music down there was sending its waves of melody through the great building. One by one the party had left the box to enjoy its tempting measures. She was alone with her thoughts.

Suddenly, down among the vast throng, she caught sight of a face, a face which she had thought would never in-

THE SCENT OF WHITE LILACS.

fluence her again in any way, but the very sight of which sent the blood to her white face.

The dark eyes sent up one appealing glance. She sat as if carved from stone. When she looked again the face had disappeared.

Then a strange revulsion took possession of her. The old feeling was not quite dead after all. She forgot the estrangement, the neglect—yes, worse. She remembered a hundred little kindnesses, a hundred endearing words.

"I wish he had not gone," she thought, and tears dropped slowly upon the shabby little fan.

There was a sound behind her. She turned quickly. Her husband stood at the back of the box. He was very pale and his eyes were full of suppressed emotion. In his hands he held a huge cluster of white flowers, whose breath floating towards her brought back anew the old garden where he had wooed her.

"I have brought you some lilacs," he said, slowly. Then his voice sank almost to a whisper as he added: "Forgive me."

For one moment she hesitated, then, holding the poor little fan over her heart, she went to him and took the lilacs.—[Edith Sessions Tupper, in the N. Y. World.

She Worked Around To It.

"What a fortunate thing it is," she said, "that I do not have to earn my own living like some girls."

"I should hate to see those little hands soiled by labor," said he.

"I don't mind that so much," she said as she looked dreamily at the fire, "but if I had to earn my own living I should be obliged to get up early in the morning."

"True," he said, shuddering. "Pray do not mention such a thing."

"And if I had to get up early in the morning," she continued, with a glance at the clock, "I wouldn't get half of my natural sleep."

Then he arose and took his hat and went forth into the night and meandered slowly home under the silent stars.—[New York Press.

Only Wanted to Know.

Juvenile Devil—Do you wear corsets? Mr. Wantomarry—Why do you ask such a question?

Juvenile Devil—Because I heard sister say you were such a straight-laced young man.—[Cloak Journal.

All She Expected.

"When do you expect those seeds to come up?" asked Mrs. Bleecker of Mrs. Emerson, of Boston.

"I do not expect the seeds to come up. My expectation is that the seeds will produce plants, and that these will emerge from the soil in two weeks."—[N. Y. Sun.

WHAT A FLAT WHEEL IS.

It Pertains to Railroad Trains and Is a Very Dangerous Thing.

"There's a flat wheel on this truck under this end of the car," said an Erie official who sat in the back seat of the rear car of a passenger train. "That must be taken out. It might wreck the train."

"What's a flat wheel?" asked the scribe.

"Listen," said the railroad man. "You hear that rapid pat-pat-pat of the wheels? That's caused by the flat wheel. On a spot on the surface of the wheel a flat place is worn. It may be done, and is generally, by setting up a brake so it hit that the wheel slips on the rail. Let it slip but the least, yet a small place no larger than a silver dollar will be worn on the wheel.

The next time the brake is set up hard the wheel stops with that same place on the rail, and it is worn larger. By the time it is a couple of inches in diameter it begins to pound every time the wheel turns. Instead of running a true circle as it revolves, the wheel strikes flat on the rail when the flat spot is reached. The consequence is that when the flat spot has grown to be three or four inches across it is a very dangerous thing. Every stroke against the flat side of the wheel is liable to break rail by the wheel and ditch the train."

Around the shops and at nearly every cripple track in the railroad world these flat wheels may be seen. As soon as one is discovered the pair of which it is affected is taken out and sent to the junk track to be cast into new machinery. The flat spots are plainly perceptible, but they would hardly be judged by the uninitiated to be of sufficient importance to be one of the most dangerous elements of railroading, yet such is the case.—[Bradford Era.

WENT FOR HELP.

Granny Farrell's Dog Dick and His Clever Tricks.

"Granny" Farrell is one of the distinguished residents of the village of Sturmerville. She is 93 years old, says a Wilkesbarre, Pa., letter in the Boston *Journal*. For thirty-one years she has been a widow. Her husband and one son were killed in the war. She draws a good pension, but insists on living the life of a hermit. She has no relatives, and lives in a little frame house a quarter of a mile from the nearest neighbor.

DICK AT WORK.

She was last seen in Pittston about the middle of September. She told a storekeeper there that she had laid in her winter's supply of provisions, and would soon lock herself up. Granny's neighbors knew that that meant. Every winter she locks herself up, and nobody sees her until spring again.

When the house was closed this way daylight never entered. She lived by lamp light. She always claimed the light of winter was cold and that she burned less coal when the house was closed up tight. Granny's only companion was a big Newfoundland dog. When she went to the cellar for coal the dog would accompany her. He would take the coal bucket in his mouth and carry it up stairs. He would do the same with the ash bucket. Dick, like his mistress, would never leave the house in winter. On Sunday last the dog made his escape from the house. He went to Mrs. Lackey's, the nearest neighbor, and set up a fearful barking. He would start off toward the house of his mistress, whining, and then return again. Mrs. Lackey at once said old Granny was either dead or very sick. The dog leaped with joy when three persons started off with him. Arriving at the house the dog went to a cellar hole where he had made his exit from the house. It was found that he had torn away two big boards which had been nailed fast. His front jaws were badly lacerated and his mouth was very sore.

The Lackeys broke down the back door, and when they entered they found Granny more dead than alive. She had been stricken with paralysis. The last food she took was bologna sausage and hard crackers. The sausage had been dragged from the cupboard to the bed by the dog. He now occupies a place at the foot of his mistress bed. The doctor says Granny cannot live.

FLASHES OF SUNSHINE.

The fountain of the only beauty that lasts is the heart.—[Emerson.

To be content with what we possess is the greatest and most secure of riches.—[Cicero.

Cheerfulness is an excellent working quality, imparting great elasticity to the character.—[Smiles.

Loving kindness is greater than laws; and the charities of life are more than all ceremonies.—[Talmud.

The cheerful live longest in years, and afterward in our regards. Cheerfulness is the offshoot of goodness.—[Bovee.

The perfect woman is as beautiful as she is strong, as tender as she is sensible. She is calm, deliberate, dignified, leisurely; she is gay, graceful, sprightly, sympathetic; she is severe upon occasion, and upon occasion playful; she has fancies, dreams, romances, ideals.—[Gail Hamilton.

An Embarrassing Question.

A little New York boy of 4 years was much astonished when he awoke one morning last week to find a little sister in his mother's arms. "Where did it come from?" he asked, with his eyes wide open.

"From God," was the reply.

"Who brought it?" was the next very natural question.

"An angel."

He thought for a moment and then exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma! Why didn't you catch the angel, too?"—[Arkansaw Traveler.

A Welcome Hallelujah.

Clara—I never saw such a friendly choir. They stopped right in the middle of the anthem this morning to speak to me.

Aunt Huldah—I didn't notice it, my child.

"But they did. I wore my new cloak to church for the first time, and as soon as I came in the choir sang, 'Hardly knew you, Hardly knew you,' two or three times."—[N. Y. Tribune.

Strictly Business.

Operatic Manager—I can't afford to pay you over seventeen dollars a week and expenses, and you must permit me to announce you as receiving one thousand dollars a night.

Madame Highnote—Make it twenty, and you may announce me at two thousand dollars a night.—[Puck.

An Improvement.

Chappie—I want a ring—an engagement ring.

Jeweller—Here's something we're handling a great deal. The diamond setting can be easily removed and is ready mounted for use as a shirt stud.—[Brooklyn Life.

A Sure Test.

Jennie—I'm sure he loves me.

Jessie—How can you tell?

Jennie—He caught me with my hair done up in curl papers one evening, and he still keeps on coming.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

THE BEAR LIKED WHISKY.

Taking a Keg of Gin for Red Mike at Rabbitt Creek.

Way back in the 50's I was temporarily handling the lines for the Sacramento Overland Stage company, and it was over lots of land, I tell you, for my route ran through the roughest section of the Sierra Nevadas. One night about sunset I was swinging along the rocky trail at a pretty good pace, as I wanted to reach Rabbitt creek before dark, where we changed horses and got supper.

I had three passengers, all men, and for freight had a barrel of gin strapped on behind the stage. The gin was for "Red Mike," who ran a free and easy at the mining camp of Rabbitt creek. Suddenly my attention was called by one of the passengers to a novel race which was going on down the side of the mountain between a miner and a grizzly bear, with the man about 100 feet ahead, running like a deer. But the bear was gaining rapidly, and it seemed that he had him sure, when suddenly the miner turned and darted off in another direction. The grizzly was slow in stopping, but when he did get straightened the way he annihilated distance was a caution to catamounts. Several times the miner played this trick, and on one occasion gained considerable ground in our direction, but it could be seen that he was rapidly tiring, and unless something happened

TASTING THE LIQUOR.

the bear was dead sure to get him. We were wondering what we could do to help the poor fellow when suddenly the leaders smelled a grizzly. They snorted and pranced and started on a dead run. I put on the brake and it was all I could do to stop them, and wouldn't have succeeded only the trail was up grade.

Well, when the horses made their jump the barrel of gin broke loose from its fastening and went tearing down the mountain side toward the man and bear, who were coming up on a dead run. The man saw the barrel coming and avoided it, but not so the grizzly. He stood up on his hind legs, and, reaching out his paws grabbed it. The way that barrel rolled him down the mountain side would make a coyote laugh.

The impromptu journey was brought to a sudden ending by an immense boulder, against which the bear and barrel rolled. The shock separated them, and strange to say, the barrel stood right side up with the head broken in and only a small portion of the contents was spilled. To say the bear was surprised would be putting it light. He thought he had his quarry and when he discovered it was only a barrel his face took on an expression of intense disgust. However, as is natural for a bear, he began to lick his shaggy coat, which had been sprinkled with some of the gin. The taste was apparently agreeable, as he kept on absorbing the liquor with his rough tongue until the flavor disappeared. Then he went over and smelled of the barrel. The inspection was undoubtedly highly satisfactory, as he inserted his snout and took a sup, then he took a good long draught, and in less than half an hour that bear was as drunk as a lord.

We watched the proceedings with interest, and after we were satisfied the bear had a jag on we went down, tied him up with ropes, dragged him up the hill and threw him inside the stage.

We drove on to Rabbit creek and sold the drunken grizzly to "Red Mike" for $100, who chained him up in the corner of his saloon and kept him as a curiosity to draw trade.

Well, he did draw trade. "Mike" gave him a quart of whisky a day, and after a while he became so docile that his chain was removed. After that for many years he would sleep around the bar room, and when one of the boys would come in and ask the house up to drink the grizzly would walk up to the bar, stand on his hind legs and wait to be served with a tin cup full of whisky. He was a source of great income, but unfortunately, being attacked with delirium tremens one day, he killed the bartender and a miner with one blow of his powerful paw, and it required twenty Winchesters and about 100 pounds of lead to cure him of his uncontrollable passion for intoxicants.

THREE LITTLE ONES.

Mrs Billson—"Mrs. Struckit affects the antique in her house decoration." Mrs. Dagget—"Yes, she told me the other day she was heart-broken because she couldn't get the shades of her ancestors for the parlor windows."—[Art in Advertising.

The Views of a Veteran Chaperon—"Doesn't Mrs. Maxwell believe in co-education of the sexes?" "Co-education! I should say not! Why, she believes that a girl ought to be raised so carefully that when she sees a man she will say, 'What is that, mamma?'"—[Brooklyn Life.

An Unexpected Blessing—In 1890, the number of people in New York city who imported their manners was

400.

In 1892, after sixteen months' operation of the McKinley bill, the number is

150.

—[Indianapolis Journal.

Cost of the Chilean War.

The recent civil war in Chile cost the victors, the Congressional party, $15,000,000, according to a recent estimate made by the Chilean newspapers. Of that amount $885,000 was contributed by Senora Dona Juana Edwards, the mother of Don Augustin Edwards, minister of finance, from her private fortune. The cost of the war to the Balmaceda partisans has not been figured out, perhaps because they lost everything, and it is a big thing to estimate on.

Up the Spout.

Mabel, why don't your mamma wear diamond earrings like my mamma's?

She left 'em home, and papa's hid 'em where the robbers can't get 'em.

Where has he hid 'em?

Why, I heard him tell mamma that he had put them up the spout, and he guessed they would stay there.—[Texas Sittings.

Rare Occurrence.

Briggs—Hello, dear boy! How's your wife?

Griggs—Sick abed, suffering from nervous prostration.

Briggs—What brought that on?

Griggs—Dressmaker sent her new dress home on time.—[Cloak Journal.

Innocent Soul.

Mrs. Gofrequent—How quickly your husband has climbed to success in his business.

Mrs. Reelus Tate—Yes; he had to climb. I've often heard him say he got in on the ground floor.—[Chicago Tribune.

His Plan.

Ringway—What are you walking over that rug so much for? Aren't you afraid you'll wear it out?

Featherstone—You don't understand, old man. My trousers are under that rug being creased.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

And George Howled.

Washington, Sr.—Who chopped down this cherry tree?

Washington, Jr.—Father, do not ax me!

Washington, Sr.—No, I'll spare your life, but just fetch that new strap I bought yesterday.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man, who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 20 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel.

He meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark meets in Detroit Miss Elinor Atherton, who is passing through the city. Elinor there meets her cousin, Bernice Atherton, who left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her maid was missing the same night, and her father's desk is rifled of a sum of money. It was believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, took her maid with her, and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that her maid robbed the desk and eloped with the actor the same night, destroying the letter Bernice had left with her for her father. Elinor insists on Bernice's leaving the stage, of which life she is now heartily sick, and going home with herself, to right herself in the minds of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping, a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes up at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death, is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Rensselaer Atherton, her cousin, a leading merchant, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor goes thither, taking Bernice with her.

Meanwhile Mark Ainslie and Smithson go to New York, bearing letters of introduction to Van Atherton, who invites them to his home, where they meet Elinor and Bernice. The acquaintance progresses, and Smithson falls in love with Bernice. Mark meets the fellow whom he knocked down in Detroit. This man keeps Mark and Smithson in sight all day, evidently following them. Smithson does not know him. Mark tells Elinor of the occurrence, and she tells Bernice, who is much agitated. Asked his name by Elinor, Bernice says that it is Charles Sterling, and that he claims to be her husband; but strangely enough, says she does not know whether she is married to him or not. In explanation of this, she tells the story in detail. A year before she spent several weeks of her vacation at a life summer resort on a Wisconsin lake, registering as "Mrs." Atherton, to avoid unpleasantness, and concealing her theatrical career. Among others she meets a young man named Charles Sterling, who is evidently much affected by her. She parries his attentions, intending to prevent his making a proposal for a few days, when she would have to leave to join the company to which she belonged. One evening in a group on the piazza of one of the cottages, the conversation turned on hypnotism, and Sterling, who appeared to be well informed on the subject, told of many wonderful things he had seen in this connection. When Bernice went to her room, she sat at the open window in reverie. She saw Sterling come along the walk, stop under her window, and look up. When she awoke next morning, she was languid, and felt an odd sensation of light-headedness. Meeting a lady friend immediately after breakfast, the latter spoke of seeing Bernice return to the hotel at 11 o'clock at night. This she indignantly denied, as she was in her room at 9; but on thinking over the matter, she could remember nothing that happened from the time she saw Sterling standing under her window until she awoke in the morning. As she was sitting in her room revolving this matter in her mind, she was summoned to the parlor to receive a caller. This was Sterling. After a brief interview with him, she went to her room, packed her trunk, paid her bill, and departed by train with Sterling. The next morning, she regained consciousness to find herself and Sterling occupying a suite of rooms at a Chicago hotel. He informed her they had been married the night before. She accused him of having hypnotized her. This Sterling denied, saying that on the evening she saw him from her window she came down of her own accord, to walk with him; that he proposed, she accepted, and the arrangements made for their trip to Chicago and marriage. He explained how he obtained the license, and gave her the name and address of the clergyman who performed the ceremony. After a stormy scene, which ended in Bernice's breaking down in a torrent of hysterical tears, she went to her room to recover. Here she made a plan which was successful. She gave Sterling to understand that, as they were married, she had no choice but to acquiesce, but begged him to treat her merely as a friend, and not as a wife, for a little time, until she became accustomed to regarding him in the light of a husband. This he joyfully agreed to. They went out for a walk, returning at noon to lunch. Bernice put on a gay exterior, and succeeded in convincing Sterling that she accepted the situation. She expressed a wish to go to the theater that evening, and Sterling went to secure seats. Bernice told him her head still felt strangely, and that she would lie down and try to sleep for the remainder of the afternoon. Sterling then said he would call upon an old friend, and return at dinner-time. As soon as he left the hotel, Bernice packed her trunk, paid the bill, and ordered a carriage, was at once driven to a suburban station, whence she took a train for Indianapolis, and thence rejoined the theatrical company. She never saw or heard of Sterling until their encounter on the street at Detroit.

Elinor at once sent a note to Mark asking him to come the next morning. He did so, but was followed by Sterling, who had been keeping himself and Smithson under surveillance alternately, in the hope of finding Bernice. While waiting for Elinor to appear, Mrs. Van Atherton puts Mark through a polite catechism as to his precedents. She finds that they have mutual friends in Philadelphia, and inquires about a Mrs. Argar and her daughter Olga, much to Mark's confusion, as they are connected with the causes which drove him away from his home. Elinor's entrance interrupts the conversation, and Mrs. Van goes to her room to write a letter of inquiry to a Philadelphia friend; she says he is in love with Elinor, is predisposed to favor his cause, but thinks it better to find out all she can about him and his circumstances. Elinor tells Mark the strange story of Bernice's alleged marriage, and Mark determines to find out the truth by sending to Chicago to ascertain whether whether the clergyman named really performed such a ceremony. He sends Elinor to entertain Smithson, and tells the latter of the occurrence. Bernice is not to be found in the house. The gardener saw her walking toward one of her favorite spots, a spring embowered in trees in a little valley at the rear of the grounds. Bernice is not there, but a man's handkerchief is lying on the grass which smells strongly of chloroform. This points to Bernice's having been forcibly abducted. Search is fruitless, and Mark telegraphs to Smithson to come immediately bringing detectives, and also to Van.

Sterling had hypnotized Bernice again, walked to the river, stole a sail-boat, and with Bernice starts for New York. The officers get on the trail.

With the above explanation, the remainder of the story will be perfectly clear.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE CHASE OF THE SCUD.

The little yacht which Sterling had appropriated had her name, "Scud," painted upon her bows and stern; and she had been well named, for she was a fast sailer, and scudded merrily before the breeze, which was steadily freshening. Sterling was a criminal by nature, and his adventurous life had often placed him in situations in which his liberty or personal safety required him to outwit either the minions of the law, or other men, whom he had wronged. His mind was intently occupied, from the moment of embarking with Bernice, in determing how to carry his desperate enterprise to a successful termination.

The perplexing part of the problem was, that he had no secure place to which he could take her. He had followed Mark Ainslie in the hope of finding her whereabouts. If successful in that, he intended to prepare quarters for her in some obscure haunt, and lay plans for getting her securely thither. By the merest chance, he had been enabled to get her into his power at once. He was too much a soldier of fortune to miss such an opportunity, although it involved him in serious trouble from the start.

The unknown quantity in his calculations was how long it would be before her absence would be discovered—and, after that, before vigorous measures would be set on foot to find her. Of course police aid would be invoked; but would this be before evening or the next morning? He thought not. But he was afraid to risk taking her in broad daylight through the streets, for he might, at any moment, meet some one who would recognize her.

Then, the little yacht herself was another element of danger. He did not know where she belonged. She might be the property of some person living near the landing from which he had taken her, or of some one in the city. If he attempted to land at the upper end of the city, he might meet some one who knew the Scud and her owner, and be interrogated as to how she came in his possession. If he stopped at one of the steamer docks lower down, it would be likely to cause comment; and the appearance of himself and Bernice would be closely scrutinized. A trace would thus be left of which the police would at once avail themselves.

These and many more reflections passed through his mind as the Scud glided down the broad bosom of the Hudson, with Bernice gazing with unseeing eyes out over the river. He had dared too much to gain possession of her to fear failure.

It was noon, and past. There seemed to be nothing for it to postpone a landing until darkness had fallen over the water. The easiest mode of passing the time was to sail on before the breeze, gain the lower bay, and after dark to land somewhere on the Long Island shore, near a railway station, and get to New York through Brooklyn and over the bridge.

The Scud, in build and rig, was similar to dozens of other pleasure boats about the city. There was nothing distinctive about her, save her name. It seemed, all things considered, to be the safest to keep as far from the city as possible, in order that the boat might not be recognized by any one who might know her. Hence he steered over toward the Jersey coast, and putting on all the canvas they could carry, prepared to reach the lower bay as quickly as possible.

In this he was successful. He had passed the Battery—the most southerly point of Manhattan Island—by the time the officers, as related in the last chapter, had reached the station and put themselves in telegraphic communication with police headquarters in the city.

The chase thus did not begin until the Scud had passed the most dangerous portion of her course—that in which she would certainly have been speedily overtaken and captured. The police authorities deemed it most probable that he would enter Spuyten Duyvil creek and land at some retired spot, aiming to reach the city by one of the elevated railways.

Hence men were sent to watch these roads, and boats to explore the waters at the upper end of the island. Another, a steam launch, which was the fleet of the River, was ordered over into the North River in search for the Scud, in case Sterling should have gone down it instead of landing at the upper end of the city; but as the launch steamed around the Battery on this errand, the Scud was but a spot of gray canvas against the deep green of the Staten Island shore, making her way to the Narrows and through them into the lower bay.

The energetic search instituted by the police was fruitless, of course. The Scud, as it happened, was owned near the landing from which she was stolen, and had not been long in the possession of her owner. He had repainted and re-named her, and but few were acquainted with the boat. Sterling would have been perfectly safe in landing at the upper end of the island, for he would have had ample time to get to cover with his prize before the police were apprised of his crime. His error, of course, thus put him in much greater danger—not an infrequent occurrence in the annals of crime.

Thus the afternoon wore away. As the hours went on, it became more and more certain that no landing had been made at the city. The Scud, therefore, must be still cruising in the waters about the city, or have made a landing on the Jersey shore. Attention was therefore directed to the latter as being the more probable, and it was though this that the first trace of the boat was obtained. She had been seen on her way down the river by persons in Jersey City. This was reported to headquarters, with the additional information that she was steadily pursuing her cruise down toward the bay.

At last having some positive information to work upon, all efforts were concentrated in that direction. It was deemed probable that Sterling had landed on Staten Island, and that he had Bernice concealed there in some out-of-the-way spot. Information was at once telegraphed to the authorities there; and Mark, Smithson and Van Atherton, chartering a tug, took a detail of police with them and proceeded thither also.

The summer twilight was rapidly setting in before they obtained the next clue to the whereabouts of the Scud. This was from a yacht-load of pleasure-seekers, who had passed her, an hour before, in the lower bay, apparently making in the direction of Sandy Hook and the open ocean.

"Heavens! Is the villain mad, to venture out to sea in such a cockle-shell of a boat, with such a breeze blowing, and night coming on?" exclaimed Mark.

The officer to whom his words were addressed—a member of the harbor police—shook his head as he glanced out over the darkening sea.

"It isn't safe, of course, in so small a boat, unless he's a good sailor. The breeze has been freshening all the afternoon, and there's an ugly look in the sky over toward the southwest, as if we are going to have a storm. I hardly think he is going out to sea."

"What, then, is his object?" demanded Smithson.

"He must be expecting to make a landing after dark somewhere," ventured the officer, rubbing his right ear reflectively.

"To put us off the track till morning," answered Smithson, angrily. "I wish I had my hands on his throat this minute!"

"I believe you have hit the solution of the matter," said Mark, after a moment's consideration. "He knew we would get on his trail, and he put as much distance as possible between himself and the city until after dark."

"You think he intends to return!" demanded Smithson, eagerly.

"Yes. He is a gambler, I presume, and hence probably knows no place to hide save in the city. Under cover of darkness he will try to steal back and land. That seems a plausible theory to me. What do you think of it, officer?"

"It would be all right, sir, if it were not for this stiff breeze. It is easy to sail before it, but to come back he would have to work in, almost in its teeth. Unless he is a good sailor, he won't try it. It would take him till midnight to get up to the city, tacking back and forth."

"Then he will make a landing somewhere?"

"Unless he's a fool, he will."

"Then is it not probable that he will land somewhere so as to get back either on some other boat, or by rail?" asked Mark.

"Altogether probable, sir," responded the officer.

"Then he would be most likely to land at Coney Island, or at Rockaway?"

"Somewheres along there, sure. Either get back to New York among the crowd on an excursion steamer, or by rail to Brooklyn."

"Then we will act on that theory, eh, Van? Had we not better run over to the Island and put the police there on the alert?"

"Better telegraph to headquarters from here, sir," said the officer, "so that they can put the police in Brooklyn on the watch, and also have men at the pier when the boats come in."

This was done immediately; and the tug then started to go through the Narrows and, if necessary, on to Coney Island.

Meanwhile Elinor anxiously awaited news. Mark had thoughtfully telegraphed from the city just before the tug started, and also from Staten Island. When Elinor read the latter dispatch, which merely stated that the Scud had been seen in the lower bay, Mrs. Van came near having an attack of hysterics.

"Why, Elinor, I never heard of anything so awful! Do you suppose he is going to drown Bernice?"

"I thought you entertained the opinion some hours ago, Annette, that Bernice went with this villain of her own accord!"

"Well, she might have done it, too. But after he had her in the boat she would be in his power completely—and he may want to kill her."

"For what reason, pray?"

"In revenge for the way she tricked him in Chicago, of course."

"If he had meditated such revenge, it would have been much easier to have accomplished it this morning in the ravine where he met her than to have carried her off as shown her."

"Then you don't think she is in any danger, Elinor?"

"Not of being deliberately murdered—though a fate is possible to which death would be preferable."

"Oh, don't, Elinor!" wailed Mrs. Van, with a shudder, as she threw herself back into an easy chair and covered her face with her hands.

Elinor was almost wild with anxiety, which was all the harder to bear as there was nothing possible for her to do in the matter. She could only wait—and waiting is such weary work in a case like this!

On board the tug a sharp lookout was kept on every side to catch sight of the Scud. Through the Narrows she steamed, down the bay, and finally turned eastward to make a landing at the Coney Island pier.

Before reaching it, however, an excursion steamer left it on her return trip to the city. The tug kept between her and the shore, as it drew much less water. When she had passed, Ainslie, who was sweeping the sea with his glass, noticed a little yacht at some distance, also apparently making for the pier. The steamer, in backing out, was rounding to her course, and the tug—hence it had not been observed before.

Mark called the attention of the others to her.

"That's about the size of the Scud, isn't it?" queried Van.

"Can you see anybody on her?" demanded Smithson, impatiently, although he had an excellent glass at his eye as he spoke.

It was too dark to see whoever might be aboard her; and she was somewhat nearer the pier than the tug, and running from the opposite direction, the captain ordered on all steam, and the race began.

Whoever was on the yacht saw at once that he would be intercepted before he could reach the pier; so, changing the course of his little vessel, he headed her for shore on a line which would strike the beach a quarter of a mile eastward of it.

This gave him considerable advantage, besides adding the benefit of the full force of the stiff breeze blowing.

"That's the Scud, certain!" exclaimed Mark, as he noted the movement of the yacht.

D—— him, we'll catch him yet!" came from Smithson, who stood grasping the taffrail, his eyes fixed on the little vessel, which could only be distinguished in the gathering glow by her gray sail; for the bank of clouds in the southeast was rapidly spreading over the sky, under the impulse of the wind.

Mark glanced anxiously at the heavens. Would the waning light last until the fleeing yacht should be overtaken?

The tug had now changed her course a few points. Instead of steaming for the pier, she was in direct pursuit of the yacht.

"If that isn't the fellow we're after, I shall hold him on suspicion anyhow," remarked the officer. "I be weren't up to something shaky, he wouldn't turn and run before he was hailed."

"If you catch him, you mean," said Van Atherton.

"Catch him? We'll catch him, even if the tug don't overtake him, as soon as he lands."

"There nobody on the beach," argued Van.

"No, more's the pity. But we'll get to shore a minute or two after he does, and can easily collar him."

"Captain," continued he, turning to that officer, "get the boat ready to lower. We may need it at the finish."

The tug captain gave the necessary orders, while the police officer hailed the yacht, but without result. She neither changed her course nor answered the hail. Whoever was in her was bending every energy to reach the shore first. He kn

Reeent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

The Globe Bible Publishing Co., 705 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, bring out a volume that cannot fail to find favor. It is "Shepp's Photographs of the World" and it consists of photographs of noted places, streets of cities, castles, cathedrals, mosques, ruins, river and mountain scenery, homes of noted people, and other things which everybody is interested in seeing. Not the least valuable feature is that of the copies of the great pictures and statues in the leading galleries of the world. The arrangement and explanation were made by James W. Shepp and Daniel B. Shepp. The volume is neatly bound. It is sold by subscription only.

"Miss Bagg's Secretary; A West Point Romance," by Clara Louise Burnham, is a brilliant story, and does not flag in interest from the first page to the last. Society in New York and West Point is well portrayed, and there is a wealth of incident. Miss Bagg is a good fairy to all the meritorious people, and wedding bells are at the close. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

"That Stick," by Charlotte M. Yonge, the author of those popular novels, "The Heir of Redclyffe," "Unknown to History," etc., has all the charm of that author and will be read with pleasure. The story is, of course, an English one and it opens in the most pleasant way by telling of the accession of fortune and title to one who had been for years in poverty, and who was thus enabled to wed the woman to whom he had been long engaged and whom he sincerely loved.

"Better Days, or A Millionaire of Tomorrow," by Thomas Fitch and Anna M. Fitch, is a volume published by F. J. Schulte & Co., Chicago, that has already won popularity, and now appears in a revised form. It deals with some of the questions that are now vexing the public mind with regard to capital and labor.

"An Honest Lawyer," by Alvah M. Kerr, is a well-planned and an extremely well-told story, the style being quiet and well sustained throughout. It deals with questions of vital import, is profoundly philosophical and practical in its usefulness to every reader. It is published by F. J. Schulte & Co., Chicago.

"The Little Minister," by J. M. Barrie, the author of "A Window in Thrums," which was so popular, is a charming story from beginning to end, and will find many delighted readers. It is published in the "Illustrated Series" of the United States Book Co., 150 Worth St., New York city.

In pamphlet form Donohue, Henneberry & Co., Chicago, publish a story, entitled "Heleine Sainte Maur," with the sub-title of "Secrets of a Boudoir." The author is Luman Allen.

From the same publishers comes also in pamphlet form "The Golden Idol," by M. C. Walsh. These stories are issued semi-monthly in what is called the Dearborn Series.

In the "Sunny Side Series" comes "A Woman's Revenge," by Mrs. J. F. Reichhard, author of "Mr. Clifton, of Barrington," "Hilliard Hall," etc., published by J. S. Ogilvie, 57 Rose street, New York city.

"Our Child: A Tale of Passion," by Clara E. Ballou, the author of "Ethelind," "A Leaf in the Storm," etc., is published in pamphlet form, by W. D. Rowland, 23 Chambers street, New York City.

HELP YOURSELF TO GET RID of that Cough or Cold, or any Asthmatic or Throat Trouble by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

BRILLIANTS.

Who will not honor noble numbers, when
Verses outlive the bravest deeds of men?
—[Robert Herrick.

Hope! of all ills that men endure,
The only cheap and universal cure!
Thou captives' freedom and thou sick man's health,
Thou lover's victory, and thou beggar's wealth.
—[Cowley.

O how this spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day:
Which now shows all the beauty of the sun,
And by and by a cloud takes all away.
—[Shakespeare.

O, knew he but his happiness: of men
The happiest he! who, far from public rage,
Deep in the vale, with a choice few retired,
Drinks the pure pleasures of the rural life.
—[Thomson,

Who lives to Nature, rarely can be poor;
Who lives to Fancy never can be rich.
—[Edward Young.

I have ease and I have health,
And I have spirits, light as air;
And more than wisdom, more than wealth,
A merry heart that laughs at care.
—[Milman.

When you first teach a child to understand
Work means the loving heart and helping hand;
When you first teach a youth to read and write
You give the key to a lifelong delight.
Who adds the charm of music to his days,
Attunes his soul to melody and praise.
Who studies art, enters the court serene,
The enchanted land where Nature reigns a queen.
Who loves all beauty, doth a poet grow
And wins the highest joy that mortals know.
—[James B. Wiggin.

True grace in writing comes from art, not chance,
As they move easiest who have learned to dance.
—[Pope.

I tell you there was generous warmth in good old English cheer,
I tell you 't was a splendid thought to bring its symbol here;
'T is but the fool that loves excess; hast thou a drunken soul?
Thy bane is in thy shallow skull, not in my silver bowl.
—[O. W. Holmes.

WONDERS OF SLEEP.

Dr. Brown-Sequard Explains Why We Lose Consciousness.

In a paper published in a French medical magazine, Dr. Brown-Sequard, the famous "elixir of life" advocate, adduces some of the reasons that have led him to the conclusion that normal sleep is the effect of an inhibitory act, instead of depending, as formerly supposed, upon a vascular contraction taking place in the cerebral lobes. Experiments plainly prove that sleep may exist whether there is little or much blood in the vessels of the brain. That the loss of consciousness in sleep in numerous other accidental or pathological cases is the effect of an inhibition of the cerebral faculties is to be believed. Dr. Brown-Sequard argues, because of direct proofs showing that the loss of consciousness in the case of a puncture of the bulb, and in other cases, also, is, beyond all dispute, due to an inhibitory act, and also because of all that is known of the circumstances which precede or accompany sleep. The broad statement made by the celebrated author that there exists, when sleep occurs and as long as it lasts, irritation at a distance from the organs in which the cessation of activity takes place. Among the proofs of the existence of such irritations the following are cited: Feeling of heaviness in the eyes, persistent contraction of the pupil, contraction of the orbicular muscles and contraction of the blood vessels of the retina of the eye and of the cerebral lobes.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS HENCE.

Will women vote for president and national offices?

Will Cleveland be running on an independent ticket?

Will the snow be shoveled off the sidewalks?

Will men be able to keep secrets longer and better than women?

Will the bond and endowment companies spring up again?

Will the tariff question be settled?

Will Canada be a part of the United States?

Will our citizens learn the wisdom of investing their money at home?

Will the telephone be perfected so that a person speaking can see the person at the other end?

Will men be able to get a shave and hair cut by dropping a nickel in the slot?

Will drunken persons be allowed to occupy cars with respectable people?

Will charitable societies take more notice of the adage, "Charity begins at home?"

Will our builders be able to build, plaster and finish a dwelling house in less than a week?—[Belmont (Mass.) Bulletin.

JOHN M'AULEY PALMER,

United States Senator from Illinois—A Presidential Candidate.

Representative Springer has formally named General Palmer, of Illinois, as a candidate for the nomination for President. The Democratic state convention, Illinois, will meet on April 27, and will appoint a delegation to the national convention instructed to vote for Palmer.

The citizen thus honored is a Kentuckian by birth. He was born in 1817, and has lived in Illinois since 1831. In 1839 he was admitted to the bar. He

SENATOR PALMER.

held several local offices before his election to the State Senate in 1852. Palmer resigned from the Senate in 1856, separating from the Democratic party on the slavery issue, and was president of the Republican state convention of that year. He was an elector-at-large on the Republican ticket of 1856. Palmer fought in the war and rose to the rank of major-general. Subsequently he commanded the military department of Kentucky. In 1867 he removed to Springfield, his present place of residence. He was elected governor of Illinois in 1868. Since 1872 he has supported Democratic principles. He was elected a United States Senator in 1890, for the term to expire March 3, 1897.

EVERY YEAR.

ALBERT PIKE.

The spring has less of brightness
Every year,
And the snow a ghastlier whiteness
Every year;
Nor do summer flowers quicken,
Nor autumn fruitage thicken,
As they once did, for they sicken
Every year.

It is growing darker, colder,
Every year;
As the heart and soul grow older
Every year;
I do not care for dancing,
Or for eyes with passion glancing;
Love is less and less entrancing,
Every year.

Of the loves and sorrows blended,
Every year;
Of the charms of friendship ended,
Every year;
Of the ties that still might bind me,
Until Time to Death resign me,
My infirmities remind me,
Every year.

Ah! how sad to look before us,
Every year;
While the clouds grow darker o'er us,
Every year.
When the blossoms are all faded,
That to bloom we might have aided,
And immortal garlands braided,
Every year.

To the past go more dead faces,
Every year;
As the loved leave vacant places,
Every year;
Every year we sad eyes meet us,
In the coming dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us,
Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us,
Every year;
"You are more alone," they tell us
Every year;
"You can win no new affection,
You have only recollection,
Deeper sorrow and dejection,
Every year."

Yes! The shores of life are shifting,
Every year;
And we are seaward drifting,
Every year;
Old friends changing fret us,
The living more forget us,
There are fewer to regret us,
Every year.

But the truer light draws nigher
Every year;
And its morning star climbs higher
Every year;
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burden lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter,
Every year.

Hard Luck.

First Chappie—"I proposed to Miss Somerset last night."

Second Chappie—"Deah me! And did the deah girl accept you?"

First Chappie—"Yaas; but I bwoke the cwease of my twousers, and I feel so badly about it."—[Philadelphia Record

A Dashing Poem.

Mary Ann
kitchen fire;
kerosene can
golden lyre.

Told the Truth.

Brown—Do you expect to get licked for that lesson to-morrow?

Johnnie—Not if I know it.—[N. Y. Sun.

MRS. W. R. FRANCIS

Is the wife of one of the best known pharmacists in New Haven, doing business at 141 Dixwell Ave., and ex-president of the Connecticut Pharmaceutical Association. He says: "My wife was for several years in bad health, due to a complication of disorders. Friends persuaded her to take Hood's Sarsaparilla; she took 6 or 8 bottles and is certainly a great deal better since, in every way."

Mrs. Martha Reed of 1835 Ramsey street, Baltimore, Md., voluntarily says:

Complication of Diseases

till the summer found me a confirmed invalid, blood poor, appetite gone, bowels out of order, and I was **miserable in mind and body.** I read of such wonderful cures performed by Hood's Sarsaparilla that, at last, I thought I would try a bottle, as, if it didn't make me better, it could not make me worse. It did make me better, and on my third bottle I found myself almost

A New Woman

I will gladly convince any lady, as I have proved to myself, that purifying and enriching the blood, which Hood's Sarsaparilla does to perfection, is the best **Constitutional Treatment,** and in many cases, does away with all **Local Treatment** in the many diseases with which women are afflicted." Try it.

HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla is especially adapted

For Ladies

and will cure difficulties peculiar to the sex.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

What the Leading American Industrial Has Done.

A Hint Which May Prove a Rare Opportunity for Investors.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

A rumor became current on the street yesterday that H. H. Warner & Co., one of the most prominent Industrial institutions of America, and which has been capitalized in London, was about to double its common stock. The standing and importance of this company in the financial world quite naturally caused this rumor to become the subject of much conversation and comment. The phenomenal success this Company has attained, and the large dividends it has paid naturally made the rumor important and justified an investigation. Therefore a representative of this paper called at the New York office of the company, 50 Broadway, in order to ascertain the falsity or verify the truth of the rumor.

Mr. Warner, the president of the company, is a genial gentleman, beaming with kindness and good nature, but he became quite uncommunicative when approached by the writer.

"Mr. Warner, it is reported that H. H. Warner & Co. is about to double its common stock. Is this true?"

"Who told you that?" asked the gentleman in surprise.

"It is a current rumor. Are you prepared to deny it?"

Mr. Warner thought carefully for a few moments and then said:

"Frankly, I thiuk such will be the case. The fact is, the business was capitalized at far too low a figure originally; as its earnings and dividends clearly show. Both earnings and dividends justify three times the present amount of its common stock. I was so convinced of this when it was originally capitalized that I purchased in the open market on the London Stock Exchange a large proportion of the common stock myself at 50 per cent above its par value, well knowing it was the best investment I could make. Subsequent events have verified my belief."

"May I ask what the earnings have been?"

"Certainly. It is no secret. The first year 6 per cent was paid upon the debenture bonds, 8 per cent upon the preferred and 17½ per cent upon the common stock, while $280,658 was carried to reserve fund. For the second year 6 per cent was paid upon the debenture bonds, 8 per cent upon the preferred and 17½ per cent upon the common stock, while $306,000 of the debenture bonds were cancelled and $100,000 was carried to reserve fund. In round figures the company has earned during the past two years over $1,000,000. The earnings in the United States alone for the seven years prior to its capitalization was about $3,000,000. Thus you see the business since its capitalization has largely increased in earning capacity."

"That is certainly a most wonderful showing. Have you any idea that it will continue?"

"I believe it will double. While the Safe Cure is the most popular remedy in America, Australia, England and Germany to-day, it has never been introduced into France and Belgium, where we are about putting it on the market. Not only that, but we are now manufacturing a baking powder, which, as you are aware, is one of the most profitable of businesses, one concern in the country having made an annual profit of a million dollars for several years. These facts lead me to believe that the earnings of the company can easily be doubled."

"How many common shares are there?"

"Thirty-five thousand of £10 each which amounts in our money to a trifle less than $1,700,000."

"Will every holder of the stock receive double the amount of his stock in the event that this change is effected?"

"Most certainly. That will be a necessity. Quite naturally, the present holders are pleased at this prospect, and are holding on to the stock tenaciously. I, however, am such a believer in the fact that the talking public is the best advertising medium, as to be willing to allow a limited number of my shares to be secured by the right parties."

"For what purpose?"

"For the purpose of securing what we call free advertising. Every one holding a few shares of this stock will be a zealous advocate of the merits of the business in which his money is invested. I would not under any circumstances part with more than ten per cent of my holdings, which amount to some $2,000,000, and only then to those who are my patrons. I would not consent to sell more than twenty shares of the common or ten shares each of common and preferred stock to any one individual. The rate for these shares is $75 for the common and $50 for the preferred stock, their par value being $50 each."

"And how may they be obtained?"

"By applying to the Central Trust Company, No. 54 Wall street, New York; H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., or to my New York City office, No. 50 Broadway. Ten per cent of the purchase price must accompany the application, when the stock will be issued by the Central Trust Company and delivered when the balance is paid."

"And how about accrued dividends?"

"The buyers of these shares participate in the profits of the business from the 31st day of July last, and they will also participate in the doubling of the common stock of the company, in case that is decided upon."

There can be little doubt that this large Industrial Company, which manufactures Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Yeast, which is placing a Baking Powder upon the market, and which has its branches in successful operation in nearly every civilized country upon the globe, will soon double its stock. Parties who have felt the beneficial effects of the Safe Cure, and who have seen the thousands of people who have been restored to health by its use, can readily understand the secret of its prosperity. It is founded upon the needs of the public, and hence is popular with the public. Such people, if any there be, who are seeking an investment, certainly cannot do better than to secure the few shares of this stock which can now be obtained, and which are more than likely to double in value, besides paying, as they have always paid, most handsome dividends.

MY QUEEN.

It was midnight when she came to me—
My Queen!
But so low the loveless heavens seemed to lean,
They caught the smile that brightened,
And a glory o'er them lightened,
And 'twas morning when she came to me—
My Queen!

It was winter when she came to me—
My Queen!
But the white upon the meadows
Grew to green;
A million flowers were springing,
A million birds were singing—
And 'twas springtime when she came to me—
My Queen!

It was death-time when she came to me—
My Queen!
But her lips with loving kisses
Seemed to lean,
In the storm and at the strife,
And she kissed me back to life,
And 'twas love-time when she came to me—
My Queen!
—[Frank L. Stanton.

Great Carrying Power.

"Yes," said Sprouter, "I can congratulate myself that my voice has great carrying power."

"Yes," replied Hitback, "I have heard it several times, and I have noticed that it invariably carried the audience right out of the house."—[Jester.

Little Pet Explained.

Mamma (with her best company smile)—Why do you raise your feet so high my pet, when you walk across the floor?

Little Daughter—I is afraid I'll kick up zat new rug an' show the holes wat's under it.—[Good News.

A Chance to Make Money.

My carpet is nearly ruined by grease; what will remove the spots?

I have peaches, berries and grapes, over a year old, as fresh as when picked; I use the "California Cold Process;" do not heat or seal the fruit; just put it up cold; it costs almost nothing, and keeps perfectly fresh; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. A lady sold over 300 receipts round here; any person will pay a dollar for one as soon as they see the beautiful fresh sample. I will mail samples and complete instructions for 14 two-cent stamps, the cost of samples, postage, etc. I ask nothing for the receipt. Any one can make two or three hundred dollars, round home, in a few days in this way; and if you do not sell receipts, it is very valuable for home use.

FLORA C. BAYNE,
Box 1421, Zanesville, Ohio.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The Presidents' Wives.

H. S., Sandborn, Ill.: Washington's wife was a widow, Mrs. John Parke Curtis, *nee* Martha Dandridge.

John Adams married Miss Abigail Smith, of Weymouth, Mass.

Thomas Jefferson's wife was Mrs. Bathurst Skelton, of Martin Wayles.

James Madison married Miss Nellie Conway, of Port Conway, Va.

James Monroe married Miss Elizabeth Kortright, of New York city, a daughter of Capt. Lawrence Kortright, of the British navy.

John Quincy Adams's wife was Miss Louise Johnson, a niece of Thomas Johnson, of Maryland.

Andrew Jackson married Mrs. Robards, both believing she was divorced from her husband; but Robards afterward obtained a divorce, and Jackson had a second ceremony performed. The lady's maiden name was Rachel Donelson, daughter of Col. John Donelson.

Martin Van Buren's wife was Miss Hannah Hoes, a distant relative of his mother.

William Henry Harrison married Miss Anna, the daughter of Hon. John Cleves Symmes.

John Tyler married Miss Letitia Christian.

James K. Polk's wife was Miss Sarah Childress.

Zachary Taylor's wife was Miss Margaret Smith, of Calvert county, Md.

Millard Fillmore married Miss Abigail Powers, the daughter of a clergyman.

Franklin Pierce's wife was Miss Jane Means Appleton, daughter of Rev. Jesse Appleton, D. D., president of Bowdoin college.

James Buchanan was never married.

Abraham Lincoln's wife was Miss Mary Todd, of Kentucky.

Andrew Johnson's wife was Miss Eliza McArdle, of Greenville, Tenn., who taught him, after their marriage, how to write.

Ulysses S. Grant married Miss Julia Dent, of St. Louis.

Rutherford B. Hayes's wife was Miss Lucy Ware Webb, of Chillicothe, O.

James A. Garfield married Miss Lucretia Rudolph, of Hiram, O., a farmer's daughter.

Chester A. Arthur's wife was Ellen Lewis Herndon, of Fredericksburg, Va., daughter of the gallant Capt. Herndon, who went down with his steamer, the Central America, which was wrecked.

Grover Cleveland was married while President to Miss Frances Folsom, of Buffalo, daughter of his deceased law partner.

Benjamin Harrison's wife was Miss Caroline Lavinia Scott, of Oxford, O.

Governors of States.

O. A. P., Harris, Mo.: The present governors of the different states are:

State.	Governor.	Politics.
Alabama	J. P. Eagle	Dem
Arkansas	James P. Eagle	Dem
California	H. H. Markham	Rep
Colorado	John L. Routt	Rep
Connecticut	M. G. Bulkeley	Rep
Delaware	R. J. Reynolds	Dem
Florida	F. P. Fleming	Dem
Georgia	W. J. Northen	Dem
Idaho	N. B. Willey	Rep
Illinois	Joseph W. Fifer	Rep
Indiana	L. J. Chase	Rep
Iowa	Horace Boies	Dem
Kansas	L. U. Humphrey	Rep
Kentucky	J. Y. Brown	Dem
Louisiana	F. T. Nicholls	Dem
Maine	E. C. Burleigh	Rep
Maryland	Frank Brown	Dem
Massachusetts	W. E. Russell	Dem
Michigan	E. B. Winans	Dem
Minnesota	W. R. Merriam	Rep
Mississippi	J. M. Stone	Dem
Missouri	D. H. Francis	Dem
Montana	J. K. Toole	Dem
Nebraska	—— Boyd	Dem
Nevada	R. K. Colcord	Rep
New Hampshire	H. A. Tuttle	Rep
New Jersey	Leon Abbett	Dem
New York	R. P. Flower	Dem
North Carolina	Thomas M. Holt	Dem
North Dakota	A. H. Burke	Rep
Ohio	William McKinley, Jr.	Rep
Oregon	S. Pennoyer	Dem
Pennsylvania	R. E. Pattison	Dem
Rhode Island	H. W. Ladd	Rep
South Carolina	B. R. Tillman	Dem
South Dakota	A. C. Mellette	Rep
Tennessee	J. P. Buchanan	Dem
Texas	J. S. Hogg	Dem
Vermont	C. S. Page	Rep
Virginia	P. W. McKinney	Dem
Washington	R. P. Ferry	Rep
West Virginia	A. B. Fleming	Dem
Wisconsin	G. W. Peck	Dem
Wyoming	A. W. Barber	Rep

The Cherokee Strip.

E. S. M., Pottersburgh, Kan., and about 50 other people: How much land in the Cherokee strip will be opened, nor does any one else know, unless it is President Harrison. When he gets ready, he will issue his proclamation giving the date on which it will be opened, and probably specifying the conditions. When that proclamation is issued, it will be printed in the Washington news of THE BLADE. Please don't send us this question again, but watch the news columns for the proclamation.

G. W. T., Elgin, Kan.: As we understand the homestead law, if a man files a claim and sells it, he forfeits his right to file another under that law.

N. W. C., Thurman, Iowa: No one can file on the Cherokee strip until the date on which the President names, when he issues his proclamation (which proclamation has not been issued.) The applicant must do it in person.

C. L. P., Seybert, Mo.: We do not understand the meaning of land as a bar to filing a homestead claim. Old soldiers have no advantage in *filing* a homestead claim; they must do exactly as any one else is expected to do. He must go in person to file his claim, and the man in Kingston, Mo., who says differently, is certainly mistaken. The advantage given to honorably discharged soldiers is this: His term of service—not to exceed three years—is deducted from the five years which any one else must live on a claim to perfect title. That is, if a man served three years or more in the service, and has an honorable discharge, he will only have to live on the claim two years in order to become its full owner.

Salt Rebates.

J. M. S., Coon's Corner, Pa.: Your question is answered in paragraph 322 of the present tariff law, which says:

"Salt in bags, casks, barrels or other packages, [shall pay a duty of] 12 cents per 100 pounds; in bulk, 8 cents per 100 pounds: Provided, That imported salt in bond may be used in curing fish taken by vessels licensed to engage in the fisheries, and in curing fish on the shores of the navigable waters of the United States, under such regulations as the secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe; and upon proof that the salt has been used for either of the purposes stated in this proviso, the duties on the same shall be remitted: Provided further, That exporters of meats, whether packed or smoked, which have been cured in the United States with imported salt, may receive the benefit of the drawback, upon satisfactory proof, under such regulations as the secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe, that such meats have been cured with imported salt, have remained in them from the treasury the duties paid on the salt so used in curing such exported meats, in amount not less than $100."

You will see that imported salt in bond shall be used only for meats for export, not for sale here.

Cyclones and Hurricanes.

F. C., Living Spring, Iowa: A cyclone is a storm which moves in an immense whirl, at the same time, moving in a given direction. Cyclones are usually 200 to 800 miles in diameter, and sometimes over 1,000 miles across. The central area is calm, and moves forward across the country at from one to twenty miles an hour. In this, the Northern hemisphere, these storms rotate contrary to the hands of a watch placed face upward; in the Southern hemisphere, in the contrary direction.

The word "cyclone" is erroneously applied to tornadoes, which are not cyclones at all. A tornado is a destructive whirling storm, accompanied, as a rule, by heavy thunder and lightning. The whirl is very small in diameter, sometimes only a few hundred yards, and hardly ever a mile wide. The storm sweeps along the surface, and whatever is within its vortex is torn down or destroyed.

Cyclones are constantly crossing the country; the daily variations of the weather are caused by them. Tornadoes are only occasional.

The "Exception Clause."

F. M., Findlay, O.: Our Finance Primer last summer discussed the point you raise very fully. We have not space to reprint, but will call your attention to the fact that the "exception clause" on the greenbacks was put there for this reason: If the greenbacks had been receivable for customs, they would be simply poured into the treasury in payment of duties. This would have prevented the treasury obtaining gold to pay interest on our bonds, and eventually to redeem them. Without this, we could not have floated our bonds abroad, and could not have raised money to carry on the war. These are the facts, and there is no possible way of controverting them. The depreciation of the greenbacks was due to the fact that they were not redeemable in coin on demand.

F. S., Alexandria, Neb.: The greenbacks depreciated during the war, from the cause mentioned above. The soldiers suffered no more through their depreciation than any one else.

The Louisiana Purchase.

S. A., Cascade, Wis., asks: "Please give the boundary of the Louisiana Purchase, and did that purchase include the state of Washington, and if not, how did we acquire that territory?"

The boundaries of the Louisiana Purchase in the West were entirely theoretical, as the country was entirely unexplored. It embraced, under the French claim, all that is now included in what is now the state of Louisiana, and all the territory west of the Mississippi, except Texas (which belonged to Mexico), to the Rocky mountains, and north to British America. What is now Washington and Oregon was claimed both by France and Great Britain. Of course France's claim became ours by the purchase. The "Oregon dispute" lasted from 1818, when we bought Louisiana, until 1846, when a treaty was made settling the boundary practically as it is now. A dispute afterwards arose concerning the ownership of some small islands in the straits of Fuca which was settled by the treaty of Washington in 1872.

Pension Questions.

K. L. M., Aurora, Ill.: We cannot tell the cause of the delay.

L. J., Southwest City, Mo.: The soldier you mention draws his own pension, for himself. As guardian, he is simply the representative of the minor children, and draws the pension for them. We could cite you any number of such cases.

C. E. P., Curtis, Neb.: Section 4695, Revised Statutes of the United States, provides for the pension in your case. If your husband contracted the disease of which he died in the service, your rate will be $20 per month.

H. R. H., Kinde, Mich.: If he was sworn into the United States service, he is entitled to a pension.

M. E. D., Chilton, Wis.: Your question is one to be settled by the laws of your state. Consult a lawyer or justice of the peace.

A. L. S., Middletown, Pa.: It takes about six months after a medical examination to settle a claim.

M. D. S., Winthrop, N. Y.: A helpless invalid, daughter of a soldier, is entitled to $2 per month. Put the case into the hands of an honest agent.

T. D. H., North Muskegon, Mich.: A pensioner cannot give any one a power of attorney to sign his name on the back of the check, in any contingency.

Governments Railroads.

O. C. B., Monticello, O.: We have not space to discuss the objections to government ownership of railroads and telegraphs in full. We mention briefly, Bagehot: It is no more the province of a government to do this than it is to run government stores and grocery and meat markets and shoe shops. Experience in Europe and America governmental railroads are more costly than when run by private enterprise, that the service is not so good, and freight rates not lowered. It would create a governmental army of employees, to be always on hand to control of political advantage, despite civil service regulations. It would cost over seven billions of dollars, and the government has not the money to buy. It would be no good policy to create so tremendous a debt.

"Joaquin" Miller.

F. B. P., Manchester, N. Y.: Cincinnatus Hiner Miller was born November 14, 1841, in the Wabash Valley, Ind.; removed with his parents to Oregon in 1854; became a miner in California, and led a very adventurous life. He was express messenger in Idaho in 1851; editing a Democratic paper in Eugene, Ore., in 1863, which was suppressed for disloyalty; then was a lawyer in Canon City, and judge of Grant county, Ore., in 1869-70, when he began his literary career. The name "Joaquin" Miller was adopted by him as a pen-name. He went abroad in 1870; lived for a time in Washington city, and returned to California in 1887. He married Minnie Dyer, his first wife, in 1863. She obtained a divorce in 1876.

Will Carleton.

J. Q., Grand Mound, Iowa: Will Carleton, author, first recognized through his "Farm Ballads," was born in Hudson, Lenawee county, Mich., October 21, 1845. He was graduated at Hillsdale in 1869. In 1878, and again in 1885, he visited Europe, spending most of the time in travel. In literature he is best known by his ballads of domestic life, nearly all of which, with two exceptions, appeared shortly after leaving college he began to lecture before societies and lyceums, visiting Great Britain and Canada for this purpose besides most of the Northern and Western states. His published books are "Farm Ballads" (Chicago, 1871); "Farm Ballads" (New York, 1873); "Farm Legends" (1875); "Young Folks' Centennial Rhymes" (1876); "Farm Festivals" (1881), and "City Ballads" (1885).

Rich and Poor.

L. C. S., Bradford, Iowa: The dictum, "the rich are becoming richer and the poor poorer" is one of those generalizations that are half-truths. The opportunities for achieving great wealth are more abundant now than ever before. But the opportunity for a poor man to achieve a competence, if he be wide-awake, intelligent and educated; and the number of men who are in "comfortable" circumstances is enormously increased. But of this the "calamity howlers" say nothing. The latter half of the saying, that "the poor are becoming poorer," is notoriously untrue.

The Chilenos.

R. G., Trumbull, Neb.: Of the inhabitants of Chile—who call themselves Chilenos—not more than a third are of pure Spanish descent; the remainder are of mixed Spanish and native Indian blood. The men are generally slender, and appear wanting in muscular development; but they are said to possess great strength. The women are generally pretty, have fuller and rounder figures, and appear to possess more intelligence than the men. The people generally have but little education. There are about 75,000 native Indians (Araucanians) who have never been brought into subjection.

Sir William Wallace.

W. A., Salem, Ind.: Sir William Wallace, the famous Scottish patriot, was born about 1270. Nothing is known of his early life. When King Edward offered pardon to the other Scottish leaders, or "rebels," Wallace was excepted. For a long time efforts were made to capture him, and finally, in 1305, he was seized by some of his own countrymen, and delivered to the English. He was taken to London, tried for treason, and executed August 23, 1305.

Common Law.

J. T. W., Toledo, O.: Probably you refer to what is called the "common law." It consists of that part of law which has grown up from usage in England, and of decisions of courts. Our law system is modelled on the English system, and we inherited that vast body of unwritten law which goes under the name of the "common law." Of course, statute law overrules the common law wherever the statute covers the case.

Displacement of Vessels.

S. J. R., Berlin: By the "displacement" of a vessel is meant her entire weight, with all that she carries of rigging, engines, boilers, men and supplies. From this her depth in the water may be determined. Vessels in the merchant service are rated according to their staunchness and seaworthiness—those of the highest rank in both these respects being rated as A1; then A2, B1, B2, and so on.

Jupiter and the Earth.

J. W. F., Uncasville, Conn.: The equatorial diameter of Jupiter is estimated to be 85,000 miles, and that of the earth is 7,926 miles. To find the circumference, multiply the given diameter by 3.1416. By comparing the two results, you can easily find how much larger Jupiter is in circumference than the earth.

Miscellaneous.

S. H. L., Green Valley, Ill.: We never saw the poem.

A. S., Pittsford, Mich.: We have heard nothing about the matter.

Constant Reader, Dennison, O.: We don't know. Observe Rule 1 if you expect answers.

C. E. W., Terre Coupee, Ind.: There may be a street which is 25 miles long in Chicago, but we never heard of it.

E. W. B., Rich Hill, Mo.: How can we tell

A NEW TRUSS ON TRIAL.

We will mail for wholesale price, $1.60, the best truss ever invented. If not satisfactory after trying you may exchange. If we cannot suit you, will return the money. Write for circular.
WERUM BROS., Toledo, Ohio. Manufacturers of Trusses, Supporters, Elastic Stockings, &c.

Get something smaller than the ordinary pill. And something that's better. That means Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—they're the smallest and the best; the easiest to take and the easiest in the way they act.

Wonderful things—these tiny, sugar-coated Pellets. They put an end to Sick and Bilious Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Bilious Attacks—all the derangements of liver, stomach and bowels. Mildly and gently, but thoroughly and effectively, they cleanse, regenerate and regulate the entire system. One little Pellet for a gentle laxative—three for a cathartic.

They're the best Liver Pill ever made, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless—and the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or your money is returned. It's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines. You pay only for the *good* you get.

Can you ask more?

Something else, that pays the dealer better, may be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is, for *him*—but it *can't* be, for *you*.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Calves Died.

B. C. M., California: If you had told about that which you feed your calves, or the kind of ground on which they are kept, the editor might give you some idea as to the trouble with them. The muscular contractions of which you speak may have resulted from parasitic bronchitis. This, if not promptly looked after will cause death, as it is a parasitic worm in the windpipe, bronchical tubes and lungs. This disease is more prevalent in low lying lands, subject to floods. Another disease in calves is croup, which is not frequent. It is an inflammation of the upper throat and windpipe. There is a whitish deposit, called a false membrane, which chokes the calf to death. If you had given the following, it might have saved the calves that died: Linseed oil, 3 oz.; oil turpentine, ½ oz.; oil of caraway seed, 15 drops. Half this dose morning and night, and repeat in ten days.

Corn Worm.

R. D. P., Illinois: The damage to the ears of growing corn is by the corn worm. Eggs are deposited in the silks of the corn by a night-flying moth of a dull ochre-yellow color. These eggs hatch in a few days and the worm from the eggs eats into the ears when in the milk, burrowing its way through the kernels—at first the end of the ear, but at times reaching the middle before ceasing its work. The worms of the first brood feed upon the tassels, while the second brood eat their way down the ear. The larvæ feed until the corn becomes hard when they descend into the ground and pupate within an inch or two of the surface. The pupa cell is smooth and kept free from loose dirt. The best means, it is claimed, to get rid of the pest is to harvest the corn in time to plow the field in autumn, so as to destroy the pupa cells and thus cause the death of the pupa by their freezing in contact with the loosened dirt in winter. The Orange Judd Farmer says this worm is known as the ball worm, tassel worm, corn worm and other names.

Broom Corn.

T. W. B., Iowa: Any soil that will raise good Indian corn is well adapted to that of broom corn. The land should be rich, loamy and warm. It will not flourish in clay lands. River bottom land is good. Six to eight loads of well rotted manure should be put on the land. Twelve to fifteen bushels of wood ashes to the acre may be added. It will not stand frost, and should not be planted so early as corn. Yet it should be put in the ground as early as possible. Plant in hills three feet apart, and in rows three to four feet distant. Ten to twelve seeds to the hill are sufficient. The seed must be good. Thoroughly harrow and pulverize before planting. As soon as plants are visible run a cultivator through the rows and follow with a hand hoe. Keep the weeds down by going through the rows four or five times. Break the tops before fully ripe, or when the seed is a little past the milk, or if frost appears, immediately after it. Bend the tops of the rows toward each other for the convenience of cutting afterward. Break 13 inches below the brush, and allow to hang till fully ripe. Then cut and carry under cover to dry. Cleaning the broom corn may be done with a long-toothed comb, or by setting upright knives near enough together and passing it through them. Horse power machines are used where large quantities are to be cleaned. Average yield, about 500 lbs. of brush per acre. The seed will average three to five lbs. for every lb. of brush. The seed is fed to cattle, sheep or swine, mixed with other seed and ground.

Lame in Pastern Joint—Right Hind Leg Swelled.

B. H. B., West Virginia: It would be impossible to tell, without examination, what causes the lameness in your horse's pastern. It may be the result of sprain to the tendons of the leg, or it may come from an aggravating splint. It may also result from other causes. Run your hand along the tendons, and see if they are hot or sore; also look for splint. If it be a sprain, wrap the leg with flannels dipped in hot vinegar, in which a handful of salt has been stirred to the quart. Keep this up for four or five hours. Then rub with this liniment: Oil of spike, ½ oz.; oil origanum, 1 oz.; alcohol, 8 ozs. If it is a splint, foment the leg with warm water and afterward rub in once a day for a week a handful of meadow hay. Mix well. Wash off once a day with warm water and soap. This should be repeated if the desired effect is not produced, after omitting the application for a week. Apply on the splint and for half an inch around it. For the swelling in the right hind leg, take of Venice turpentine, 1¼ ozs.; oil of juniper, 1 drachm; powdered resin, 4½ ozs.; powdered nitre, 3 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 3 ozs. Mel

Talmage's Sermon.

NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME.

The Religion of Christ is the Only Haven of Real Rest and the Only Place of Perfect Security.

This week Dr. Talmage preached at the Brooklyn Tabernacle, on the subject of the refuge of the Christian religion. His text was Ezekiel xvii. 23: "A goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowls of every wing."

The cedar of Lebanon is a royal tree. It stands six thousand feet above the level of the sea. A missionary counted the concentric circles, and found one tree 3,500 years old—long-rooted, broad branches, all the year in luxuriant foliage. The same branches that bent in the hurricane that David saw sweeping over Lebanon, rock to-day over the head of the American traveler. This monarch of the forest, with its leafy fingers, plucks the honors of a thousand years, and sprinkles them upon its own uplifted brow, as though some great hallelujah of heaven had been planted upon Lebanon, and it were rising up with all its long-armed strength to take hold of the hills whence it came. Oh! what a fine place for birds to nest in! In hot days they come thither—the eagle, the dove, the swallow, the sparrow, and the raven. There is to many of us a complete fascination in the structure and habits of birds. They seem not more of earth than heaven—ever vacillating between the two. No wonder that Audubon, with his gun, tramped through all of the American forests in search of new specimens. Geologists have spent years in finding the track of a bird's claw in the new red sandstone. There is enough of God's architecture in a snipe's bill or a grouse's foot to confound all the universities. Musicians have, with clefs and bars, tried to catch the sound of the nightingale and robin.

Among the first things that a child notices is a swallow at the eaves, and grandfather goes out with a handful of crumbs to feed the snowbirds. The Bible is full of ornithological allusions. The birds of the Bible are not dead and stuffed, like those of the museum, but living birds with fluttering wings and plumage. "Behold the fowls of the air," says Christ. "Though thou exalt thyself as the eagle, and though thou set thy nest among the stars, thence will I bring thee down," exclaims Obadiah. "Gavest thou the goodly wings unto the peacocks?" says Job. David describes his desolation by saying: "I am like a pelican of the wilderness; I am like an owl of the desert; I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the housetop." "Yea, the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord"—so says Jeremiah.

Ezekiel in my text intimates that Christ is the cedar, and the people from all quarters are the birds that lodge among the branches. "It shall be a goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowl of every wing." As in Ezekiel's time, so now—Christ is a goodly cedar, and to him are flying all kinds of people—young and old, rich and poor; men high soaring as the eagle, those fierce as the raven, and those gentle as the dove. "All fowl of every wing."

First, the young may come. Of the eighteen hundred and ninety-two years that have passed since Christ came, about sixteen hundred have been wasted by the good in misdirected efforts. Until Robert Raikes came, there was no organized effort for saving the young. We spend all our strength trying to bend old trees, when a little pressure would have been sufficient for the sapling. We let men go down to the very bottom of sin before we try to lift them up. It is a great deal easier to keep a train on the track than to get it on when it is off.

The experienced reinsman checks the fiery steed at the first jump, for when he gets in full swing, the swift hoofs clicking fire from the pavement, and the bit between his teeth, his momentum is irresistible. It is said that the young must be allowed to sow their "wild oats." I have noticed that those who sew their wild oats seldom try to raise any other kind of crop. There are two opposite destinies. If you are going to heaven you had better take the straight road and not try to go to Boston by the way of New Orleans. What is to be the history of this multitude of young people around me to-day? I will take you by the hand and show you a glorious sunrise. I will not whine about this thing, nor groan about it; but come, young men and maidens, Jesus wants you. His hand is large; his voice is music; his smile is heaven. Religion will put no handcuffs on your wrists, no hopples on your feet, no brand on your forehead.

Again: I remark that the old may come. You say, "Suppose a man has to go on crutches; suppose he is blind, suppose is deaf; suppose that nine-tenths of his life has been wasted." Then I answer. Come with crutches; come, old men, blind and deaf, come to Jesus. If you would sweep your hand around before your blind eyes, the first thing you would touch would be the cross. It is hard for an aged man or woman to have grown old without religion. Their taste is gone. The peach and the grape have lost their flavor. They say that somehow fruit does not taste as it used to. Their hearing gets defective, and they miss a great deal in social life. Their presence. Their friends have all gone, and everybody seems so strange.

The world seems to go away from them, and they are left all alone. They begin to feel in the way when you come into the room where they are, and they move their chair nervously and say, "I hope I am not in the way." Alas! that father and mother should ever be in the way. When you were sick, and they sat up all night rocking you, singing to you, administering to you, did they think that you were in the way? Are you tired of the old people? Do you snap them up quick and sharp? You will be cursed to the bone for your ingratitude and unkindness!

Oh! it is hard to be old without religion—to feel this world going away, and nothing better coming. If there be any here who have gone far on without Christ, I address you deferentially. You have found this a tough world for old people. Alas! to have aches and pains, and no Christ to soothe them. I want to give you a cane better than that you lean on. It is the cane that the Bible speaks of when it says, "Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me." I want to give you better spectacles than those you now look through. It is the spiritual eyesight of divine grace. Christ will not think that you are in the way. Does your head tremble with the palsy of old age? Lay it on Christ's bosom. Do you feel lonely now that your companions and children are gone? I think Christ has them. They are safe in his keeping. Very soon he will take you where they are. I will take hold of your arm and try to lead you to a place where you can put down all your burden. Go with me. Only a little while longer, and your sight will come again, and your hearing will come again, and with the strength of an immortal athlete, you will step on the pavement of heaven. No crutches in heaven; no sleepless nights in heaven; no cross looks for old people. Dwelling there for ages, no one will say, "Father, you know nothing about this; step back; you are in the way"! Oh, how many dear old folks Jesus has put to sleep! How sweetly he has closed their eyes! How gently folded their arms! How he has put his hand on their silent hearts and said, "Rest now, tired pilgrim. It is all over. The tears will never start again. Hush! hush!" So he gives his beloved sleep.

I think the most beautiful object on earth is an old Christian—the hair white, not with the frosts of winter, but the blossoms of the tree of life. I never feel sorry for a Christian old man. Why feel sorry for those upon whom the glories of the eternal world are about to burst? They are going to the goodly cedar. Though their wings are heavy with age, God shall renew their strength like the eagle, and they shall make their nest in the cedar. "All fowl of every wing."

Again: The very bad, the outrageously sinful, may come. Men talk of the grace of God as though it were so many yards long and so many yards deep. People point to the dying thief as an encouragement to the sinner. How much better it would be to point to our own case and say, "If God saved us, he can save anybody." There may be those here who never had one earnest word said to them about their souls. Consider me as putting my hand on your shoulder and looking in your eye. God has been good to you. You ask, "How do you know that? He has been very hard on me." "Where did you come from?" "Home." "Then you have a home. Have your ever thanked God for your home? Have you children?" "Yes." "Have you ever thanked God for your children? Who gave you that Bible? Oh! it has been a story of goodness and mercy all the way through. You have been one of God's pet children. Who fondled you, and caressed you, and loved you? And when you went astray and wanted to come back, did he ever refuse? I know of a father who, after his son came back the fourth time, said: "No; I forgave you four times, but I will never forgive you again." And the son went off and died. But God takes back his children the thousandth time as cheerfully as the first. As easily as with my handkerchief I strike the dust off a book, God will wipe out all your sins.

Of what great varieties heaven will be made up! There some men who once were hard and cruel, and desperate in wickedness, yet now, soft and changed by grace, they come into glory: "All fowl of every wing." And here they come, the children who were reared in loving home circles, flocking through the gates of life: "All fowl of every wing." These were white, and came from Northern homes; these were black, and ascended from Southern plantations; these were copper-colored, and went up from Indian reservations. "All fowl of every wing." So God gathers them up. It is astonishing how easy it is for a good soul to enter heaven. A prominent business man in Philadelphia went home one afternoon, lay down on the lounge and said, "It is time for me to go." He was very aged. His daughter said to him, "Are you sick?" He said, "No; but it is time for me to go. Have John put it in two of the morning papers, that all my friends may know that I am gone. Good-bye," and as quick as that God had taken him.

It is easy to go when the time comes. There are no ropes thrown out to pull us ashore; there are no ladders put down to pull us up. Christ comes and takes us by the hand, and says: "You have had enough of this; come up higher." Do you hurt a lily when you pluck it? Is there any rudeness when Jesus touches the cheek and the red rose of health whitens into the lily of immortal purity and gladness?

When autumn comes, and the giant of the woods smites his anvil, and the leafy sparks fly on the autumnal gale, then there will be thousands of birds gathering in the tree at the corner of the field just before departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the melody. There is a better clime for us, and by-and-by we shall migrate. We gather in the branches of the goodly cedar in preparation for departure. You heard our voices in the opening song; you will hear them in the closing song—voices good, voices bad, voices happy, voices distressful—"All fowl of every wing." By-and-bye we shall be gone. If all this audience is saved—and I hope they will be—it will be entering into life. Some have had it hard, some have had easy. Some were brilliant, some were dull. Some were rocked by pious parentage, others have had their infantile cheeks scalded with the tears of woe. Some crawled, as it were, into the kingdom on their hands and knees, and some seemed to enter in chariots of flaming fire.

Those fell from ship's mast, these were crushed in a mining disaster. They are God's singing birds now. No gun of huntsman shall shoot them down. They gather on the trees of life, and fold their wings on the branches, and, far away from frosts, and winds, and night, they sing until the hills are flooded with joy, and the skies drop music, and the arches of pearl send back the echoes—"All fowl of every wing."

Behold the saints, beloved of God,
Washed in their robes in Jesus' blood;
Brighter than angels, lo! they shine,
Their glories splendid and sublime.

Through tribulation great they came;
They bore the cross and scorned the shame.
Now, in the heavenly temple blest,
With God they dwell; on him they rest.

While everlasting ages roll,
Eternal songs shall exalt their soul,
And scenes of bliss, forever new,
Rise in succession to their view.

Wrenched Out of Shape.

Joints enlarged and contorted by rheumatism are among the penalties for allowing this obstinate malady to gain full headway. Always is it dangerous from its liability to attack the vitals—invariably is it agonizing. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has in nothing more clearly asserted its supremacy to the ordinary remedies for this malady than in its power to expel the rheumatic virus completely from the blood. It is safe, too, while colchicum, veratrum and mineral poisons prescribed for it are not. The efficacy of the bitters as a cleanser of the circulation is also conspicuously shown where the poison of miasma infects the vital fluid, or where it is contaminated with bile. Constipation, dyspepsia, "la grippe," kidney and bladder trouble, torpidness and debility are also removed by it. The convalescing and the aged and infirm derive much benefit from its use.

Two Sides to the Question.

The Hon. Warner Miller made a great speech at the Scrosis dinner in New York last week, and threw some rather startling light on the subject of woman's rights. Mr. Miller told the ladies that he was beginning to think that the statute books had been so made up that men had no rights which women were bound to respect. "For instance," said he, "I can't sell a bit of real estate, whether I owned it before marriage or not, without Mrs. Miller's consent, but Mrs. Miller can't sell hers without my consent, and the deeds are good. If I die possessed of property, my wife takes by virtue of the law a third of the estate, and so far as she is concerned, I hope that it will be a big estate and that she will have the whole of it; but if she dies, where's Miller in the eye of the law?" These comments were made with much pleasantry, and the fair sisters applauded Mr. Miller with gentle hand-clapping and with merry laughter. But there was solid logic in the address, which went to prove that there are two sides to the "woman question," as to every other.

A Thorough Horseman.

When a tiny lad of seven, his mother's joy and pride,
They put him on a pony, to teach him how to ride.
Next the youth we see at college; to graduate he crams,
So he uses that small *pony* to pull him through exams.
Though now he's staid and dignified, and in the Senate shines,
He still must have his pony; so he takes it—when he dines.

—[Rider and Driver.

And the Proof Reader Missed It.

The headline editor has his own troubles, of which the world knows not. The other day in Chico, Cal., a man named Avery was married to Miss Small and the headline man of the *Chronicle* put over the account the heading, "Avery Small Wedding." But one of those compositors who know it all set it up, "A Very Small Wedding" and the groom is now looking for the editor with a large sized club.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, DON'T FAIL to use it. 25c., 50c. and $1.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

The Dutchmen Wanted to Fight.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—As none of us are allowed to contribute anything but the solemn truth for this column, I will certify to the truth of a part of what follows, and to the fact that the rest was told as the truth, by men who pretended to know it to be so.

General Blunt's brigade, that operated in Southeastern Kansas and Southwestern Missouri, in 1862, was composed in part of the 10th, 11th and 13th Kans. Inft.; the 1st Battery, Light Artillery, together with the 9th Wis. Inft., a German regiment under command of Col. Salomon. There was considerable rivalry between the Dutchmen and the Yankees, as to which could march the fartherest in a given time, do the most damage to the stay-at-home rebels (by stealing from them, and in other ways), stand up to the the most Johnnies in a fight, or swear the hardest when, after making a forced march of fifteen or twenty miles, on a dark night, we found we had to double-quick back over the same road in the morning. In the fall of 1862, Lieut. Col. Jewel, of the 6th Kans. Cav., with three companies of the 9th Wis., and other troops, were sent from Sarcoxie with orders to "feel" of the rebels at Newtonia; and Salomon agreed to come to Jewel's assistance, if they "felt" too hard. Jewel, like a greenhorn, thought he must get where he could at least see the enemy; so he went right up (or down) into town and awoke the rebs before breakfast; and that made the Johnnies mad. They all "got their guns," and our men had to run or do worse. Jewel was killed, and there was a race—safety the prize, and rebel mercy the forfeit—five miles to the timber, and when we got there the enemy were even up, or a little ahead of us. The Dutchmen had run as well as the rest until now, and concluding to fight some, swung into line across the road, and held back the whole rebel force as long as there was any of them left. By this time reinforcements came up, and the Confederates retired to Newtonia. We went after them as far as the bluffs north of the town, and "reasoned" with them awhile with our artillery; but as they would talk back, we concluded to return to Sarcoxie and count up the expenses of the game. We did not find anything to brag about; our Jewel was lost, and the whole of his force would have been, also, had not the Dutchmen wanted to shoot some!

But where were they? Only 33 men of the 300 answered the roll call, but they claimed to have saved the army, and we did not feel like denying their claim!

After a while the Johnnies started south, and we followed, to see what they really did intend to do. After a while we got down to Cane Hill, in Arkansas, where there was some trouble. I was not there and so I can't tell much about that; but when I got back to my command I found our train, and a large and comfortable one it was, at Ray's Hill, guarded by the 9th Wis. (the Dutchmen), and the rest of the army, under Gen. Blunt, twelve miles south of there. We learned that Hindman, with 30,000 men, was coming up to draw our rations and clothing in the train. We (the men) were a little uneasy, but concluded that the officers would be to blame if we all got killed, so we went on gathering chestnuts, and killing hogs, and playing poker for little chunks of tobacco, in absence of other circulating medium; and one morning, December 7, I think, while the cooks were building fires to get breakfast, we all heard a call that beat the reveille out of sight. Cannon report after report came from away off north of us, over a big mountain, and we knew the battle was on once more. We were twenty (or more) miles away, and the worst of it was, that sound came from as near our train as we were.

Well, there was mounting in hot haste. We (the men) had no idea who was doing the fighting, but knew there was where we ought to be. It did not take long to get strung out, and the only way to get there was by way of Ray's mill, around the mountain. That ten or twelve miles was made in good time. The horses trotted about all the way. I don't know how the infantry got along, but they kept up. We finally got to the end of the mountain and turned south. Then the trouble began with me.

Every minute brought the grumble and rumble and roar nearer, clearer, and more terrible. An infantryman on the run has little time to think, but a man on a cannon chest, the horses on a run, and going towards that kind of a rucket, has time to think and get scared! About 2 o'clock we "sailed in," and it was high time. We found the blue jackets just being driven down the hill, out of the woods, and in two minutes eighteen or twenty cannon were telling the Johnnies not to come any further; and they took us at our word.

When our infantry came up all hands went into the woods to pulverize "them fellows." We worked away until pretty near night, when our battery (1st Kan.) was ordered to go to our extreme right. Soon out of the woods came what seemed to be a million rebels, on a dead run for our guns. They wanted them, but we did, too; and in about fifteen minutes they changed their minds, and went back after something they had left up in the woods.

While we were having that debate with those Confederate gentlemen it seems that Gen. Blunt (knowing of no safer place) (?) had come to us to see how we were getting along, and this time the Dutchmen had been on duty, guarding the train, with orders to move it to our rear, at a little town called Bentonville. After the smoke had cleared away, and we could look about us, we saw a big regiment halt a little way off, and the colonel come up and salute Gen. Blunt, and report.

"Gen. Blunt, the 9th Wisconsin is here; vere shall ve go in?"

"Col. Salomon, I put you in charge of that train, and I shall hold you responsible for its safety."

"Oh! the train ish all right, sheneral, and my men vant to fight some, so ve comed here as quick as ve could; and now give us a chance at dose shentlemen up dere, and ve vill show you ve can fight as vell as march!"

"Col. Salomon, if anything happens to that train, I'll have you shot."

"Sheneral, my men haf marched doo dousand mile, and only dree companies got to shoot a gun, and dey got all dat use by an army; and now de poys want to haf revenge. They vill shoot me, and you vill shoot me; vot shall I do?"

"Colonel, take your regiment to that train. As things look now, you will get to fight enough to satisfy all of you."

"All right, sheneral; if we can get to fight some, that is all ve vant. Good day."

Salomon returned to his regiment, and soon we heard the order: "Left face! Forward, march!" and we saw no more of the 10th Wisconsin for two or three weeks, when on the road to Van Buren, wading the icy waters of Cove creek, still anxious to get a chance "to fight some." I would like to learn if they ever did, as my battery went to Tennesee shortly after, and I never saw them afterwards. In that battle at Prairie Grove we were whipped before the fight began, and had either Herron or Blunt been alone in command, it would have been a defeat; but both were rivals for more stars, and neither would give the order to retreat, so we stayed all night; and, as we did not retreat, Hindman thought that he would. Had not Herron struck them with his little force in the morning, they would have had our train in two hours; and had not our men (Blunt's) marched 24 miles in half a short day in December, Herron's picky little crowd would have been spit out (they were well chewed when we got there), and the rebs would have made a small chew of us.

I have watched the Camp Fire for a word from men of the 1st Kansas Battery. The 10th Inft. boys must all be dead, or I would see something from some of them. There were plenty of men in both of the above named regiments who could tell a story as well as they could snatch a chicken or pig.—GEO. O. ENGLISH, 1st Kans. Battery.

About Sumter.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the summer of 1854, our company (B) of the 144th Inft. was ordered to the north end of Hilton, Head island, to guard the telegraph line running from that island to the fort on Tyber island. I was posted one night on Broad river, about one-fourth mile from any other guard, and at a point on the river where its waters flow back into the marsh. It was a dark, stormy night. The wind blew and the waves dashed upon the shore with such fury as to render any other sound almost inaudible.

My orders were to fire on any boat or anything else that I should see or hear on the water. The captain had examined my gun to ascertain if it was clean and fresh loaded, for the "Confeds" had been dodging over from the Georgia shore (only one mile distant) and cutting the telegraph wires, and doing other mischief they might find within easy reach of their boats. My post was a frightfully dangerous place, to say the least, for I could not cross the marsh, and the only way out was up the narrow beach; and the only cover was a pile of old shiptimbers and logs which the tide had washed up. I found a place at one end of the rubbish for cover, and prepared to do the best I could. I think it was about 10 o'clock when I heard a sound to the windward, which, in a few minutes, proved to be the working of oars in the locks of some large boat. I pulled the hammer of my gun and strained my eyes to catch a glimpse of the inmates, in order to fire at them and retreat before the craft struck the shore. At that time I had been in the service two years, and my experience had taught me, notwithstanding the orders I had received, not to fire until I had called the intruders to halt. I lowered my gun to the water's edge, in line with the approaching boat, and was just pressing the trigger, when the thought flashed through my mind, "Don't fire until you halt them." So I hailed them with, "Boat ahoy!" This caused a commotion among the crew, and one of their number shouted in a voice I could not understand.

Again I hailed them, asking: "What boat is that?" They shouted in return, but I could catch only one word, "Jayching." It instantly occurred to me, however, that this boat's crew was possibly the "fringe-of-war by that name, which lay toward the mouth of the Savannah river. I ordered the crew off the shore, and to keep within hailing distance as they went up the river to the next post, I keeping opposite to them on the shore, until we met the captain and squad.

I then ordered the occupants of the boat to come ashore, but before they reached the shore the captain hailed them, to ascertain who they were. They proved to be the mail's crew from the Jayching, and had got lost. The captain of the squad complimented me highly on the cool manner in which I had halted the crew and compelled them to come ashore.—W. W. CLEAVER.

Tobe Treece and Sol Street.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Though only a boy when the war broke out, I know a great deal about the suffering endured by Union people who then lived in Mississippi and Tennessee. I know two loyal boys who fell into the hands of Sol Street and Raulie White. The unfortunate young men were hung to a tree near where I now live, and shot to pieces. Tobe Treece (not Reece) or himself would kill Sol Street; but David Galiway did the work, as stated in THE BLADE. Sol killed David's father for his money, in the fall of 1862. In 1858 Sol conscripted Dave, and the latter killed Sol Street. Galiway was sentenced to be shot, but escaped and went inside the Union lines. Dave is now living at Salisbury, Tenn., and has always thought the killing of Sol Street was the best thing he ever did in his life. I would like to hear from boys who were in the fight with Sol Street at Dr. Neley's, near the Memphis & Charleston railway, in May, 1863. The boys were scouting at the water tank, and numbers of men were chased from home, and went inside the Union lines to keep Sol Street from killing them. Tobe Treece was staying at the water tank, 67 miles from Memphis, on the M. & C. railway. During the spring Sol got after Tobe and his cousin, Mr. Green, one day when they were out scouting. Sol was too strong for Tobe and Green, so they ran away, but followed Street to Dr. Neley's, where they stopped over night. Some one went to the tank station and got all the home guards and other troops and made Sol "scoot." Tobe was killed by the rebs in 1864.—S. G. CAMPBELL.

Reached Memphis Later On.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—We received our outfit of mules, tents, etc., and were hustled onto a transport and started down stream, bidding good-bye to Benton barracks. The wiseacre of our regiment soon posted us that our destination would be Memphis, which I have learned since was correct, although on the account of unforseen circumstances did not prove true until five months after, for when we arrived at Columbus we found Forrest had a large force outside somewhere in the vicinity, and he had torn up some of the railroad track near Union City, 25 miles out. At 4 o'clock next morning we were loaded into cattle cars and ran out to help guard constructions. We remained there until the next afternoon, January 1, 1863, then returned to our boat. The next morning, the 2d, we started down to retake New Madrid, which had been evacuated, through the same scare that had prevailed at Columbus. When we neared that place every man buckled on his belt, loaded his gun, and fixed bayonets and stood ready. When the boat struck land there was a rush. The river at that time was so low that we could not see from the hurricane deck, whether there was any one there or not; so up we rushed and deployed into line of battle and marched through the town and back again, but no rebels could be found. We lay on our arms all night, expecting to all be captured before morning. But we were all right, and we moved onto the old camp grounds, pitched our tents for the first time, and commenced to play soldier. Is there another one of the 35th living?—O. A. BUNKER, Co. I, 35th Iowa Vol. Inft.

Chip.

Comrade J. W. Vancleave, Co. C, 35th Ky. Vol. M'f'd Inft., says:—"I can not understand how any one who is a patriot can speak contemptuously of the defenders of the nation, or decide them because this government, through Congress, has seen proper to enact pension laws, by which the scar-worn and disabled veterans may receive a small bounty to aid them during their declining days. Those same wiseacres, had it not been for the federal soldiers, would to-day be paupers, and without a government. I would like to hear from members of the 35th through the Camp Fire."

In Favor.

"Have you ever noticed how certain people favor certain vehicles?"

"No."

"There's the tea merchant, who is partial to the T-cart; the surgeon likes the cutter, the college student favors a coach, the photographer a carte de visite, and so on."—[Rider and Driver.

It is better to take Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil when that decline in health begins—the decline which precedes consumption—rather than wait for the germ to begin to grow in our lungs.

"Prevention is better than cure;" and surer. The saying never was truer than here.

What is it to prevent consumption?

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. 31.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. Unto form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES

YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. BOSANKO, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Sunday School.

First Quarterly Review.

LESSON XII., SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1892.

Titles and Golden Texts.

Golden Text for the Quarter—He shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.—Luke 1: 33.

I. THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.—Psa. 72: 8.

II. A SONG OF SALVATION.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.—Isa. 20: 4.

III. OVERCOME WITH WINE.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 20: 1.

IV. HEZEKIAH'S PRAYER AND DELIVERANCE.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them.—Psa. 34: 17.

V. THE SUFFERING SAVIOR.

The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.—Isa. 53: 6.

VI. THE GRACIOUS CALL.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.—Isa. 55: 6.

VII. THE NEW COVENANT.

I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.—Jer. 31: 34.

VIII. JEHOIAKIM'S WICKEDNESS.

To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts.—Heb. 3: 15.

IX. JEREMIAH PERSECUTED.

I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee.—Jer. 1: 19.

X. THE DOWNFALL OF JUDAH.

Behold, your house is left unto you desolate.—Matt. 23: 38.

XI. PROMISE OF A NEW HEART.

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you.—Ezek. 36: 26.

REVIEW HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

To review each and all of this quarter's lessons, or preserve a chain of connection in their order, would indeed be a difficult matter for a child. To give very much instruction as to the life-history or writings of the three prophets is not required; and with such authors as Isaiah, Jeremiah and Ezekiel it would be only confusing. Even the golden texts have as little unity as the lesson titles. But there is one theme, the keynote of prophecy and gospel, and children can join in the universal chorus, "Christ is king."

These lessons, difficult as some have been, can in some degree be recalled under the title of the opening lesson of the year, "The Kingdom of Christ." No golden text could be more appropriate for this primary review than the one from Luke 1:33: "Of his kingdom there shall be no end." The words of our golden text were spoken by an angel who came from heaven to tell Mary that she should have a son, and what his name should be called. Do you know his name? Do you know the meaning? He was called Jesus Christ,—Jesus, because he should save his people from their sins; Christ, because he was the chosen and anointed one, given by his Father, God, to save the world. There was a shepherd-king to whom it was promised, long before, that one should come from his family who should reign forever. Who was that king?

Hundreds of years after David's time there was a prophet who wrote of the coming Saviour, Jesus Christ; how he should look, and suffer, and die. He was a prophet, a Jew, who lived in Jerusalem seven hundred years before Jesus was born. We have been studying his words in several of our lessons; do you know his name? He wrote the first lesson we had this year; what was the name of that lesson? Isaiah was taught by God to see the coming King, and to write how wise and righteous he would be. We can look backward and read in the New Testament the story of his life on earth, and see how many of Isaiah's words have already been fulfilled. The Jews knew of other kingdoms and of earthly kings; for some of the kings were their enemies. The Jews were God's own chosen people but they had often sinned and forgotten God.

Do you remember the words of Isaiah when he said woe should come upon their land? He told of a mighty and strong one whom the Lord would use to destroy some of their beautiful cities, Samaria, and carry off many of their people to be slaves. It was all so; for they forgot to trust in God, in whom is everlasting strength. Again, years after, the same great enemy came with his armies to Jerusalem. What was the name of the king of the Jews who spread out a letter before God in the temple, and prayed? Did God hear? Did the Lord answer? How did the Lord help and deliver?

You see how kings and kingdoms were all in the hands of the Lord, showing the people how he could rule and punish, and prepare the way for the coming of the everlasting King. The Jews knew of the promised One, and Isaiah kept on warning them of sin, and telling them of the Savior to come.

What did he say the Lord had laid on him? What words did he say of Jesus's sufferings and death which we know were all fulfilled?

How was he despised? Who rejected him? How was he wounded? How was he punished with the wicked, and yet made his grave with the rich?

Isaiah called on the people to believe in the Lord, to repent, and be forgiven. They thought the Saviour to come would be a great earthly king, but Isaiah taught them that he was coming to save their souls from sin. He begged them to forsake their wicked ways and return to God. What did he say of God's mercy and how he will pardon sin? He told them that the Lord waited to bless them and give everlasting life to their souls. Do you remember how he called thirsty ones to come? When did he say they should seek the Lord? With what picture lessons did Isaiah tell how much higher are the ways and thoughts of the Lord than our ways and thoughts? How did he teach that God's word is sure, by telling of the rain and snow?

What prophet grieved and wept over the sins of the people? Jeremiah lived 70 years after Isaiah, but the people still needed to be taught and warned; for preaching and prayers had not turned them from their sins. What covenant had they broken? Long before, their fathers had promised to obey God's laws. Did they keep their promise? What commandment had they broken when they served idols like the heathen around them? What new covenant did Jeremiah say the Lord would make with them? What did he say of their iniquity, and about remembering their sin?

Of whose coming did the prophets all tell? What example have we of a king who destroyed God's written word? Are there any now who sin in the same way and treat God's Word no better than he did?

How was Jeremiah persecuted? What words of comfort did the Lord speak to him?

How did punishment and destruction come to Jerusalem? What became of King Zedekiah?

Who was the prophet and priest who gave the promise of a new heart? What spirit was to be given to those who would repent? What was promised to the people if they would return to God? Where had so many been carried away captive? They were to return to their own homes, their cities to be built again, their land be like the Garden of Eden.

In all these lessons, what do you remember of words of prayer? What words of promise? A new heart, a new spirit, a new home after captivity. To all the Lord's suffering ones, as to the prophet in the dungeon, "I am with thee to deliver thee." How like Jesus' last words, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world!"

Brightest of all the prophet's pictures are those of the kingdom of Christ when the whole world shall be his own and his glory fill the earth, when those who have trusted in his word shall be with Jesus their king, and a share in his everlasting kingdom.—[Faith Latimer, in S. S. Times.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE MARCH SKIES.

The Spring Equinox—Facts of Interest to Thinking People and Those Interested in Astronomy.

In the purely popular sense June, September, December and March mark important epochs in astronomical annals. During June the earth in its movement around the sun reaches one of the solstitial points, or "standing places" of the sun, when the latter rises, culminates and sets at the farthest points to the north ever touched. Six months later the earth is at the opposite solstitial point, when the sun is at its farthest reach to the south. In September the earth is midway between these two points on one side of the sun, and in March it is midway on the opposite side of that orb.

The sun seems to swing like a pendulum, as it is viewed when rising and setting, from its extreme northerly point in June to its extreme southerly point in December. September and March are the half-way houses in its journey forward and backward between these "standing places." In these months the earth arrives in such a position with respect to the sun, that it is directly opposite the earth's equator, and the sun's rays reach from the north pole to the south pole. Around the 20th day of March and the 22d of September the sun is said to "cross the line," or "cross the equinoctial," the latter of which is an imaginary line extending across the earth's equator.

On these two dates (*æquus* means equal and *nox* night) the days and nights are approximately equal in duration all over the globe. At that time in September the six months' night in the north polar regions and the six months' day in the south polar begin, and three weeks hence, or about March 20, the north pole swings into the sunlight and the south pole plunges into darkness. Spring, as astronomers count off the seasons, begins in the north temperate zone at that time, and autumn in the south temperate zone. Winter is closing in the United States, Europe and Asia, and summer is taking its leave in South America, Africa and Australia.

Venus, Jupiter and Saturn are the planets which are in view in the early evening in the opening days of March. Later on in the month Mercury will take its place on the east side of the sun and appear in the role of evening star, while Uranus will be visible late in the evening.

Venus is now near the culmination of her glories. More and more of the illuminated portion of her disk is coming into view, she is mounting higher and higher in the sky, and she is staying later and later above the horizon. March and April will be the months for the naked-eye observer to view Venus at her best. She is high above the horizon in the southwest at sunset, and in the beginning of March she remains in view until 9 o'clock, while at the end of the month she may be seen until after 10.

Jupiter is unfavorably situated for observation now. Ever since his memorable meeting with Venus on the 6th of February, his glories have been perceptibly fading. He is approaching the sun steadily and rapidly, and on March 20 he will set with the solar orb and become a morning star, after which the evening side of the firmament will not see him again until autumn comes.

Mercury will become an evening star about the 6th of March. He will be in the southwest, will be in view about an hour and a half after the sun goes down toward the end of the month, and is of a delicate pink color.

Uranus rises in the southeast about 10:30 o'clock in the evening at the beginning of March, and at the end of the month it will come into view nearly two hours earlier. Uranus is still in the constellation Leo Virgin.

Venus the most interesting of all the planets during March is Saturn. On the 16th of the month it will be in "opposition," rising about the time the sun sets, arriving near the zenith at midnight and setting at sunrise. Before the 16th it will rise a little later than sunset, and after that date a little earlier. Saturn, like Uranus, is in the constellation of the Virgin, but it is farther west and north.

Mars, which has been a morning star for the past few months, will remain in that position until the latter part of summer.

The moon, which was new on the 27th of February, will reach its first quarter on the 5th of March, and touch its full phase on the 13th. About half way between its new and first quarter stages it will pass Venus. This will be one of the most interesting conjunctions of the month. It will occur on the 1st, and when at their nearest, which will be in the afternoon of that day, a few hours before sunset, these orbs will be a little less than three degrees apart, a degree being equal to about twice the apparent diameter of the full moon. At this time Venus will be north of the moon. When they come fairly into view just after sunset the orbs will still be near each other, but the moon will be a little farther east as well as farther south than the planet.

The only others of March's conjunctions that are worthy of mention occur on the 13th and on the 29th. On the first occasion Saturn will figure. The ringed planet, when these orbs are at their nearest, will be a degree and a half south of the moon. In the second affair Mercury will take part, but the approach will not be so close as on the other occasions, the nearest being about four and a half degrees. Mercury being that distance to the north of Luna. At this time Mercury will be near its greatest angular distance from the sun, and if the atmosphere be favorable, he may be seen by the naked eye. The moon may be found of considerable help in locating him.

A Mild Alarm.

Empty is the cradle;
Still my will I murmur!
No, she hasn't gone above,
She howls in mother's arms.

—[N. Y. Herald.

Reason for Her Hopes.

A girl who loves a tall sporting man may not be in very good circumstances but she hopes to get along better by and by.—[Binghamton Leader.

Joy.

I love to sit upon the fence
And whistle all the day;
Because it is my neighbor's fence,
And he has gone away.

—[Exchange.

SCROFULA

eczema,
tetter, boils,
ulcers, sores,
rheumatism, and
catarrh, cured
by taking

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

It
purifies,
vitalizes, invigorates,
and enriches
the blood.

Has Cured Others
will cure you.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 105,000.

The Silver Question.

A Series of Articles Which Will Place the Matter in Its True Light Before the People.

We began in last week's issue of the Weekly BLADE a very valuable series of articles on "The Silver Question," which will run for several weeks, and will cover the entire ground of the present controversy.

We shall discuss the subject, not from a political standpoint, but from that of the people themselves. The silver question should not be made a political one. It is a matter which affects the welfare of every farmer, every workingman, every poor man; and they are the ones who will suffer the evils, if any come through whatever the outcome of the agitation may be.

We invite questions on the subject from our subscribers. They will not be answered to the name of the writer, but the points raised will each be covered in the discussion in its proper place. If any one has any question on any phase of the silver question, please send it *at once*, so that it may be answered in the proper place in the series of articles. Don't confuse the matter, however, by sending in questions on anything but matters pertaining directly to silver. Address such letters or cards: "Editor Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and write, "Silver Question" in the lower left hand corner.

FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

In response to an invitation to farmers, workingmen, or any one else to send to us their views on the benefits of the tariff to themselves or their occupation, we have received the following letter from a subscriber at Olsburg, Kansas:

In response to your request for information in regard to the operation of the present tariff law, I will say that I am a farmer, and that I do not think a single article costs the farmer the fraction of a cent more, under the new law than it did under the old, and that the ready sale of all goods bought by the farmer, excluding sugar, is decidedly lower, and that our products are higher. Let the tariff law, with its reciprocity attachment alone, and if they burn it as we will tell you.

JAMES LOGSDON.

Another farmer reader sends us the following letter, written from Gladewater, Tex., to the *American Economist*, the organ of the American Protective Tariff League:

I am an Irishman by birth, but not of the McAdoo or Davitt school. I am an American by choice, but not of the reckless tribe of half breeds. I served my time to a trade. I am now farming, but if I had to depend on my trade the robber baron here under protection would pay me more than twice as much for doing the same work here as his friend in Ireland would pay me, and I can buy my flour here cheaper than there. I can buy beef here for five cents a pound, for which I would pay 20 cents there. For leave to drink a pound of tea there I had to pay 12 cents. I had to look for leave to drink coffee, $3.50 per hundred weight, and for leave to chew tobacco, 5 shillings a pound. To earn the price of one pound of tobacco, a farm laborer would have to work hard two days. When young I was an ardent free trader and supporter of Cobden and Bright. I tell it with shame. The big, cheap loaf was tempting. I never thought till too late how the poor impoverished, struggling farmer was forced to supply the cheap loaf—till I saw the murderous Free-war brigade, under the protection of troops, burning them out of their houses and driving their land into grass-farming.

I saw these farmers afterward wheeling barrows on government work for 9 cents a day. I knew a good strong plowman who worked for the rector of Ballinahinch, County Down, for 18 cents a day, without board. I have known horsekeepers to work in the County Derry from 6 a. m. till 10 at night for 1 shilling—25 cents a day of our money. Please tell this to Mr. McAdoo, as I see by one of my papers that he is writing about how degrading protection is to American citizenship.

I have worked at my trade in Ireland from 5 a. m. till 7 at night for nine shillings a week without board. I am now getting old, but even now, working at the same trade in America, I could earn 48 shillings a week, thanks to our protective system. The only degrading thing would be having to carry a three-quart tin pail in place of a more genteel one, just holding a small pint.

JOHN O'BRYNE, SR.

We shall be glad to hear from BLADE subscribers on this topic. Tell us, as briefly as you can, what your own personal experience is as to the workings of the new tariff law.

THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN AND THE BLADE.

The Weekly BLADE will be a very important political paper during the coming Presidential campaign. It will be the great champion of Republicanism, and educator of the people in protection, reciprocity and honest money, in the political battle in which our American industries are threatened and the stability and value of our currency attacked. We propose to make the editorial page of THE BLADE a ready arsenal of facts and arguments, that Republicans may have them at hand to answer Democratic claims, and to strengthen their own confidence in the party which they know to be the safeguard of the nation. In order to give it the circulation its merits demand we

Propose to Make a Price

to agents that will do this. At present we have made special *yearly* terms to Republican

Clubs and Campaign Committees

why may desire to give THE BLADE a wide circulation during the campaign. We will send these special terms, on request, to any committeeman or officer of any Republican club. About May 1 we shall have ready campaign terms for six months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE last issue of *Bradstreet's*, discussing the Bland free coinage bill, declares that it will not become a law as long as President HARRISON is in the chair. It declares:

He will veto the measure if it should pass both houses, and there appears to be no reason to think that the two-thirds vote to passed over his veto. This is a fact which it may be useful to set forth here for the information of persons anxious about the future whether at home or abroad.

The people of the United States have reason to be thankful that a man who makes principle his spring of action, and not a trimming demagogue is in the Presidential chair. The measure for free coinage, so wildly urged, would injure more or less every man in the United States, including every business man, every salaried employe, every person who has money in a savings bank, or owns stock in any corporation, and every wage earner. The only persons it would benefit are the millionaires who own the silver mines of the West.

THE LIQUOR SITUATION IN IOWA.

"What shall be done about prohibition?" is a burning question of state politics in Iowa this year. From all we can learn, the state prohibitory law seems to be as well enforced and as effective, over the greater portion of the state, as is any other law upon the Hawkeye state's statute books. But in the more densely populated portions, especially the "river counties," and in most of the cities of the state, that law is ineffective. The majority sentiment is against it, and it is not enforced; worse than this, we are informed it can not be enforced in these localities, because men can not be elected to office who are pledged to see that it is executed without fear or favor.

Furthermore, it seems to be the conviction of both the Republicans and the Democrats of Iowa that the decrease in the Republican vote of that state is to be attributed to the fact of that party, in its state platform, having loyally stood by the prohibition statute. Thousands of Republicans who are in favor of the prohibitory law are anxiously discussing the decline of the party strength as exhibited at the polls, and questioning whether it is any longer politic to adhere to this policy as a party measure, in the face of the fact that the Iowa Democracy, which stands upon an anti-prohibition platform, is growing in strength. The problem is a grave one, but it is one that must be met.

It can be readily seen that, if the political change in Iowa goes on, the day will speedily come when the Republicans will lose control of it. Then the Democrats can and will repeal the prohibitory law. At present the governor is a Democrat; the Democrats have one plurality in the Senate, and the Republicans six majority in the House. With so narrow a margin of power in the legislature, it is no wonder the Iowa Republicans are discussing whether they should not abandon an issue that is steadily dragging them into a minority.

Senator GATCH, Republican, from Polk county, has introduced a bill which is intended to solve the problem. It retains prohibition in counties where the majority of the voters support it, and provides for a most stringent license in counties where they do not. The bill is a county option measure, and provides that the boards of supervisors of the different counties, on presentation of a petition signed by two-fifths of the qualified electors of such county, shall submit to a vote of the people whether or not spirituous, malt, fermented, and vinous liquors may be manufactured or sold therein. At the election no other question shall be voted upon, nor shall such election be held within ten days of any general or special election. All people entitled to vote at any general election shall be entitled to vote at such election. A second special election may not be held within less than three years from the time of the first election, and thereafter such election shall not be held oftener than once in five years.

The fee for the permit of the sale or manufacture and sale under the provisions of this act shall not be less than $500 and such additional sum as the municipality shall fix, such additional amount to be fixed in the city or towns by the council, and in the territory outside of city and towns by the boards of supervisors. The dealer is under $5,000 bond not to violate any provision of the bill. The sale to any minor, intoxicated person, or person in the habit of becoming intoxicated, is punishable by fine and the withdrawal of the permit. The relatives or friends of any intoxicated person shall have right of action against any person selling such person the liquors that caused his intoxication; but such persons interested and liable to be so injured must give notice, either verbally or in writing, in the presence of a witness, to the permit-holder forbidding him to sell any liquors to such person, or may file such notice with the corporation clerk or township clerk, which shall be sufficient notice to said permit-holder.

The argument in favor of the bill is that it will retain prohibition in every county where the present law is now enforced, and will bring the traffic under stringent regulations where it is now carried on in defiance of law. This, in fact, appears to be the case, if we are to believe the testimony in regard to the violation of the law in various parts of the state. But it is to be expected that it will meet with bitter opposition from the friends of prohibition. Even though it should—and it probably would—secure them all that they now really possess, they will oppose it because of the recognition of the traffic which it involves.

The decision of the matter rests with the people of Iowa themselves. Ever since the decision of the Supreme court of the United States in the California cases, the control, regulation or prohibition of the traffic has been a matter of state jurisdiction exclusively. If we may be permitted a word of comment, it will be to the effect that the prohibitory law has been looked upon by too many good people of that state as a finality, instead of a mere experiment, as it is. The educational part of the work should have been taken up with renewed zeal, after the law was passed, and as strong an effort made to educate the people up to the proper support of the law as was made to obtain their votes in favor of its passage. There can be neither strict obedience to such a law, nor can it be a permanency, unless a strong majority of the people are fully committed to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

In two weeks there will begin in the "Young Folks' Department" a story of absorbing interest, which has been written expressly for THE BLADE. It is entitled "Rigdon Castle," and is bristling with striking incidents told in the most realistic manner. It is the narrative of a boy's struggles—a boy who was left to make or mar his own life without the help of early training. How he carves his way to manhood is told in these chapters, and any one who begins to read will be sure to go through to the end. The moral of the story is excellent, which is not always the case with anything so exciting.

THE cable brings news of the death of J. K. STEPHENS, one of the wittiest and most promising of England's young literary men. One of the most delicious of his satiric bits is in a description of the coming golden age of literature, in which he describes his vision of a certain

"Muzzled stripling
Mute beside a muzzled bore,
Where the Rudyards cease from Kipling,
And the Haggards ride no more."

THE Chicago *Journal* sticks a pin in the idea of the probability of an international silver conference thus:

All the world is in debt to England. The idea that England would enter into an international agreement to accept seventy-cent dollars in payment for this vast indebtedness was a picturesque and gorgeous notion of the American silver cranks.

SHORT crops make things more dangerous in Europe this year than they did in this country previously.

FALSEHOODS ABOUT THE SILVER LAW.

A correspondent of THE BLADE at Centralia, Kan., writes thus to us concerning the false statements made against the silver law of 1890 by free silver advocates in that state:

In a recent lecture given here it was stated that the present silver bill did not add one dollar to our circulation; that the certificates given in lieu of the bullion purchased were redeemable in gold or silver, and the holders of said certificates had them redeemed in gold. If such being the case, what becomes of the bullion purchased by the government? He claimed that none of the silver bullion purchased was coined for the purpose of redeeming said certificates, since they were all redeemable in gold, and under provision of the bill as in force only such an amount of bullion shall be coined as is necessary to redeem the certificates issued.

The main statement in the above is atrociously false. Under the law, the government buys 2,500,000 ounces of silver each month, and the circulation is increased by the amount it pays for it. The silver is bought with the new Treasury notes issued under the silver law of 1890. (These are *not* "silver certificates;" the latter represent silver dollars coined and lying in the Treasury ready for their redemption; and are not redeemable in anything else.) These Treasury notes are redeemable in "coin"—either gold or silver, at the option of the government.

The statement that they are at once redeemed in gold and go back into the Treasury is another falsehood, as we can easily prove. So far, the only occasion in which gold was demanded was in the case of $10,000 worth of these Treasury notes, which were presented for payment at the sub-Treasury in New York. Gold being demanded, the sub-Treasurer telegraphed for instructions to the Treasury, and Secretary FOSTER answered immediately to pay in gold, which was done. Had the government refused to redeem in gold, it is probable silver would at once have begun to depreciate; and the probability is that the demand was made as a test.

The government debt statement, which is issued on the 1st of each month, shows how many of these treasury notes are held in the treasury. If the lecturer were correct in his statement, all these notes ever issued would appear there. They have been issued for nearly two years, and consequently something like $50,000,000 have been put out. The debt statement of March 1 shows that there were, at that date, only $9,517,659 of them in the treasury. This proves the statement to be a gross falsehood; and the man making is is either pitifully ignorant, or lied designedly. The Treasury notes of 1890 are paid in and paid out of the Treasury as are greenbacks, or gold certificates, or silver certificates, or national bank notes.

None of the silver purchased is coined, for there is no present need of it. The vaults of the Treasury are stacked with hundreds of millions of silver dollars already coined (on March 1 there were $352,920,220 of them, as will be seen by referring to the debt statement of that date); what is the use of going to the expense of coining more of them? The law gives the secretary of the Treasury the power to order any quantity coined if he finds it needful. We fear the people of the West need to have their eyes opened to the way in which they are being duped by free silver agitators.

THE PRICE OF WOOL.

The price of wool has declined within the past year, and the Democratic papers and orators, following the doctrine that "the people are fools," endeavor to mislead them by asserting that this is because of the tariff law of 1890. It should be clear, even to a fool, that the tariff could not affect the price outside of the United States. The New York *Press* performs a real service to the public in printing the following table, showing the price of wool per bale in London, the world's greatest free trade market, for the past 20 years:

AVERAGE PRICES OF COLONIAL WOOLS IN LONDON, 1872-1891.

Year.	Per bale.	Year.	Per bale.
1872	$110	1882	$83
1873	123	1883	80
1874	117	1884	70
1875	112	1885	69
1876	93	1886	67
1877	93	1887	67
1878	93	1888	78
1879	82	1889	71
1880	105	1890	69
1881	75	1891 (estimated)	

An examination of these figures shows that wool is to-day less than half the price it was 20 years ago. The reason is, the heavy increase of the amount of wool produced. The number of sheep steadily increases, and there is a continual improvement in the breed, so that the average weight of the fleece has increased. That is to say, the number of pounds of wool produced by each sheep grows greater, and also the number of sheep.

Australia produced in 1870 only 134,000,000 pounds; in 1890 she produced 265,000,000 pounds—almost doubling her production.

The Argentine Republic, in 1870, produced 167,000,000 pounds; in 1890, 295,000,000 pounds.

Africa exported, in 1870, 46,000,000 pounds; in 1890, 53,000,000 pounds.

The United States, in 1870, produced 167,000,000 pounds; in 1890, 271,000,000 pounds.

With this enormous increase in production, is it any wonder that the price steadily went down?

Two things are clear to any intelligent man: First, that the tariff is not responsible for the fall in price the world over; second, that our own flockmasters would have been ruined had it not been for the tariff keeping up the price of wool in this country to a point some 10 or 12 cents higher than the London price.

OUR REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Those who have received the Revised Encyclopedia as a club premium are highly pleased with it, as will be seen by the following letters:

LINWOOD, MD., FEB. 19.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The encyclopedia received in fair condition, and is a very valuable acquisition to my library. I am much pleased with it. In regard to THE BLADE, I have never seen a paper that is its equal, and do not intend to be without it. The current serial story is a highly entertaining one, and makes the week seem very long. Thanking you for your liberality, I am yours sincerely,

JESSE SMITH.

ARLINGTON, N. Y., MARCH 3.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the encyclopedia, and am very much pleased.

ALBERT LAWRENCE.

THE Bering Sea question is to be submitted to arbitration. All the preliminaries have been agreed upon between Secretary BLAINE and Sir JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE, the British minister. Of course the treaty providing for such arbitration must be affirmed by the United States Senate and the British Parliament, but it is pretty well understood that it will receive the sanction of both. The arbitration commission will consist of two members each on the part of Great Britain and the United States, and one each, selected by the governments of France, Italy and Sweden—seven in all. It is to be hoped that the whole matter may be brought to a final conclusion within the year, and this vexed question thus be forever removed from the field of international politics.

THE local elections in New York show heavy Republican gains almost all over the state. The rebuke to HILL and his methods is significant.

CUPID or cupidity—which is it, Senator HILL?

THE NEW TARIFF LAW IS CONSTITUTIONAL.

The Supreme court of the United States has handed down down a decision in the cases in which the constitutionality of the new tariff law—the so-called "McKinley bill"—was brought into question. The court, in affirming its constitutionality, maintains two positions of the highest importance—the validity of the reciprocity provision giving certain discretionary powers to the President of the United Station, and the sugar bounty provision. The cases were brought by three importing firms, and their plea was that the tariff law was unconstitutional, on the following grounds:

First, that one section of the original bill as passed by Congress (the tobacco rebate section,) was accidentally omitted in the enrollment of the bill, and therefore that the bill signed by the President was not the bill passed by Congress; second, that the reciprocity clauses of the bill confer law-making powers on the President, and hence are unconstitutional; and third, that the section allowing bounties to the producers of domestic sugar is unconstitutional. Hence, that the whole act is null and void, and of no effect.

When the case were originally filed, several months ago, THE BLADE discussed these claims at length, and it is a matter of gratification to find that the positions we then took with regard to the three points raised are identical with the grounds on which the Supreme court declares the constitutionality of the law. On the first point the enrolled act is held to be conclusive. It was passed by Congress and signed by the President. The omitted section in no wise invalidates the remainder.

As to reciprocity, the court correctly holds that no legislative power is granted by those sections; that all that the law does is to give the President the power to determine when the time has arrived when the requirements of the act as to the imposition of duties on the products named of countries which do not enter into reciprocity arrangements, shall be enforced. He is not vested with law-making power, because Congress has prescribed the conditions under which he can act. And as to the sugar bounty clause, its validity is also affirmed.

It is well to have the final decision of the court of last resort upon these points. It silences a vast deal of partisan clamor, and compels the opponents of the protective system to confine their attacks to the system itself, instead of beclouding that issue by assaults upon provisions of the act itself. The new tariff law is constitutional, and the decision to that effect is final, so far as the present statute is concerned.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

SPRINGFIELD, MO., Feb. 27.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Many thanks for the tea set, which I received on the 24th, all right, without any breakage. They are much nicer than I expected, and I think I am well paid for my trouble. MRS. R. J. MAJOR.

BRIDGEPORT, Ind., Feb. 29.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Your premium tea set received in good order, not a piece broken. Freight only 60 cents. I am well pleased with them. The dishes are really nicer than I had expected. With many thanks to you, I am yours truly, MRS. MILLIE MORGAN.

RURAL DALE, O., FEB. 27.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my tea set, 86 pieces, in good order, not a piece of it was cracked or broken. Am very much pleased with them, and think I will try to get up a club for the No. 4 set. I gratefully send to you to return my sincere thanks. MRS. J. W. VEYTON.

HARTER'S PROPOSITIONS.

Representative HARTER puts the entire question of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the present coinage ratio into compact form when he declares that the results of the enactment of the Bland bill into law would be as follows:

That it would cut down the purchasing power of the pensioner's dollar from 100 to 70 cents;

That it would cut down the purchasing power of the savings bank depositor's dollar from 100 to 70 cents;

That it would cut down the purchasing power of every dollar represented in a life insurance policy from 100 to 70 cents;

That it would cut down the purchasing power of every creditor's dollar out on loan from 100 to 70 cents;

That it would cut down the purchasing power of every dollar earned by a laboring man from 100 to 70 cents;

That it is merely a device to force a change in the standard of value, and allow every debtor who has not a gold clause in his note or mortgage or other evidence of obligation, to pay only 70 cents in value for every 100 cents in value that he borrowed. A measure that would make every such man a thief will never be the law of this country by the votes of honest men.

"The old order changeth, giving place to new." So says the poet-laureate of England, and as it is with social forces so it is with books. The work of reference, which twenty years ago was reckoned a standard, is now obsolete. But in the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA all this is changed. The history of the world at large has been brought up to date. Especial attention has been paid to the history of the progress of our own land, its manufactures and its agriculture, its commerce and its mighty growth. All the statistics furnished in this work have been painstakingly collected from the most reliable authorities, and at great cost of money and labor. The REVISED ENCYCLOPÆDIA stands to-day a monument of research, a phenomenon of literature. It furnishes the best possible exemplification of what patient labor and skilled research can do to place in the hands of the people at once a marvel of cheapness and a model of excellence. Read the offer on 7th page.

THE New York *Evening Post* characterizes the followers of Tammany in these words: "It consists of a solid mass of about 120,000 voters, which act as an army, under command, and on whom no speeches, or documents, or other similar instruments of persuasion can make the smallest impression." This description is true to the letter. Tammany's henchmen would vote for a Harlem goat, if he was put up as a candidate by the bosses of the organization.

KAISER WILLIAM is the great ME of Europe; G. CLEVELAND of America.

THIS YEAR'S WHEAT CROP.

It is a very difficult thing at this time to get absolutely accurate information concerning the prospects of the present year's wheat crop all over the world. The general trend of indications points to an unfavorable outlook for the winter wheat now in the ground. There is nothing to show that Europe will have a repetition of the wholesale failure of the wheat crop, like that of last year, but the outlook is distinctly unfavorable for a full crop there; and not only there, but also in the United States and the other wheat-growing countries of the world. We will, if the indications are carried out, have no such surplus as that of 1891 wherewith to supply the world's shortage. A late number of *Beerbohm* gives the condition of the world's wheat crop as follows:

New Zealand, unfavorable, owing to storms; South Australia, bad; Victoria, fair; Chile, short acreage; La Plata, less favorable; India, unfavorable, especially in Bombay district; United States, western states much below average; Russia and Roumania, discouraging; Austria-Hungary, fair; France, good, as a whole, north doubtful; England, very short acreage; Germany, Italy, Spain and Portugal, good. France, Germany, Italy, Spain and Portugal are the only countries where the prospect is good, and of them only France and Germany are large producers.

The winter wheat crop constitutes by far the greatest bulk of the world's crop. This is more strictly true of foreign countries than of the United States; yet in this country, which is the world's largest producer of spring wheat, the winter wheat makes two-thirds of our total product. Hence the condition of the winter wheat wheat crop throughout the world at this time is a pretty certain index of the status of the crop to be marketed next summer and fall. Even a phenomenal crop of spring-sown wheat could not mitigate, to any great degree, disaster to the world's crop of winter wheat. The closing government crop report last year—that for November—showed that the winter wheat of the United States did not secure a favorable growth in the fall.

Hence the practical indications, so far as they can be determined at this time, are that wheat prices will be still higher next fall than they are at present; and while our farmers may not have large crops to market, those of them who have held last year's wheat in reserve will receive a profitable price for it. There is quite an enormous amount of last year's crop still in the hands of farmers, and it will prove a paying investment for them.

QUORUM-COUNTING IS CONSTITUTIONAL.

A very large amount of Democratic campaign thunder has been spoiled by the decision of the Supreme court of the United States that the rule of the last House of Representatives, empowering the Speaker to order members to be recorded as present when in their seats but refusing to answer to their names when the roll is called to vote on a bill, is constitutional. No other decision could have been expected. All the members who are in their seats, hearing all that is going on, and many of them participating in the discussions, certainly should be considered in deciding the question whether a quorum is present.

The case in which the decision was rendered was that of a firm of importers of worsteds, in which the point was raised that the Dingley law, which prescribes rules for classifying imported worsted goods as woolens in deciding what duties they shall pay, is unconstitutional, on the ground that it was passed by the House of Representatives through the counting of a quorum, when there was a quorum of members present, but not a quorum answered to their names on the roll-call. The opinion of the court takes very clear ground. It declares the quorum-counting rule is valid, and that the House has the authority to pass such a rule. The opinion says:

The constitution provides that "a majority of each House shall constitute a quorum to do business." In other words, when a majority are present, the House is in a position to do business. Its capacity to transact business is then established, created by the mere presence of a majority, and does not depend upon the disposition, or assent, or action, of any single member or fraction of the majority present. All that the constitution requires is the presence of a majority, and when the majority is present the power of the House arises.

The constitution has prescribed no method of ascertaining the presence of a majority, and it is, therefore, vested in the competency of the House to prescribe any method that may be reasonably certain to ascertain the fact. There was a quorum present when this bill passed, and the question is, whether a majority of the present, the bill received a sufficient number of votes, and here the general rule of all parliamentary bodies is that when a quorum is present the act of a majority of the quorum is the act of the body.

This is good common sense, and puts the Democratic party on record, in the opinion of the court of last resort, as being an asinine organization.

The Roman Catholic archbishops of Montreal and Quebec have issued a pastoral letter in which they command their people to scrupulously obey the election laws of the Dominion. They say:

We forbid, under pain of grievous sin, the giving, selling or distributing of drink during the three days that precede and during the three days that follow an election; whilst such conduct during the election we condemn as a grievous sin, which we make, a case especially reserved, the absolution from which cannot be had but from us alone, or from our vicars-general. The same rule shall apply to those who sell their votes or ill-use their neighbor for election purposes, or who give money or anything else to buy a vote or to prevent any one from voting.

What a sensation such a pastoral letter would create on this side of the Canadian line—emanating, for instance, from MICHAEL AUGUSTUS CORRIGAN, archbishop of New York! Tammany would revolt at once.

THE Oates naturalization bill is good as far as it goes, and it might go farther than it does with advantage. It confines the power of naturalizing to the federal courts and the state courts of highest original common-law jurisdiction, and requires the alien applicant to establish the following facts in open court: That he has resided five years in this country and one year in the state where the application is made; that he has not been convicted of felony; that he is not an anarchist or polygamist; that he is of good repute; and that he has read the constitution of the United States. The singular thing to us is that a Democrat could be found willing to check the naturalization of the dregs of Europe.

THE French ministry of Agriculture seems to be systematically used to injure imported American products. It is alleged that the stories of trichinosis in American pork, of poisoning from American canned meats, and so on, have been systematically circulated by Minister CHAPLIN, who is the head of that department, to scare the French people into using French meats at a higher price. The stories of the discovery of foot and mouth disease in American cattle, now circulating in France, are believed to have the same origin and purpose. It is well to know these things, even though it be impossible to correct the systematic misrepresentations.

THERE are two good things to be said of Mr. BOIES, the Democratic governor of Iowa: He voted for BLAINE in 1884, and for GARFIELD in 1880. We doubt, however, whether they will aid his Presidential boom.

NEARLY ONE THOUSAND

NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINES SOLD

And Less Than a Half-Dozen Complaints Have Come in, And all Trivial, Due to Injury in Transit.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

SHICKSHINNY, PA., Feb. 20.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Blade Sewing Machine on February 25, and in good condition. Freight 51 cents. It is as represented. I have sewed on a great many different kinds of sewing machines, and like the Blade better than any one I ever sewed on. Many thanks for a good machine. MRS. J. BENTLEY DOBSON.

LEON, W. VA., Feb. 29.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Blade Sewing Machine in due time and in good order. Have tried it, and am well pleased. MRS. MAY CROOKHAM.

PARDOE, PA., Feb. 29.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: I received Blade Sewing Machine in good order. Freight 34 cents. I am very well pleased with it, believing that it is as good a machine as agents sell around here for $45 or $50. P. DILLON.

GARNETT, KAN., March 2.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I should have written sooner, but I wanted to try my new Blade Sewing Machine before writing. Your valuable premium machine came to hand in good time and in good order. Freight, $1.54. I thank you for your kind offer, and for the promptness in sending it. I am well pleased, and feel amply paid for my time and trouble, and want to thank all those who so kindly assisted me by their subscriptions. I will ever remember THE BLADE. S. E. GARLICK.

PAYSON, ILL., Feb. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Our machine arrived safe. I am very much pleased with it, and cannot see but what it does as good work as a $40 or $50 machine. I consider we have a bargain; think we could not find fault. I thank you for your promptness, and also I am very thankful to those who subscribed in my club. MRS. STEVE NOWELL.

We shall from week to week publish the letters we receive from those who have tested the New Blade Machine. So far, we have not received a word of unfavorable criticism. Everybody likes it, and everybody who has bought it is pleased, and considers that he got a machine as good as the best at less than half that he would pay if he bought of an agent.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

A PRACTICAL EXAMPLE.

Out in Kansas the people have had a practical test of the Democratic assertion that the new tariff has increased the prices of the necessaries of life, in this way: In that state, the goods needed for the clothing and bedding of the inmates of the various state charitable institutions are purchased of the lowest bidder. The style and quality of the goods has been the same for the past three years, yet the per capita cost has been as follows—the goods all being of American make: In the year ended June 30, 1889, the cost per capita was was $10.21; in 1890 it was $9.16, and 1891 $8.91. Note that they became cheaper under the new tariff, instead of dearer.

The goods are for the clothing and bedding of the inmates, and are of the same kind and quality every year. They consist of standard jeans, cottonades, brown and bleached cottons, gingham, boots and shoes, knit half-wool underwear, buttons, suspenders, mittens, cassimeres, cheviots, collars, peppercils, drillings, denims, white, blue and gray flannel, hats, men's and women's cotton and half-wool hose, cotton and linen handkerchiefs, table linen, prints, ticking, blankets and spreads, and all the little items required to comfortably bed and clothe the 1,300 inmates of the two state asylums. It is said they are made as comfortable as the average farm-hand and laborer are when at work.

THE Brewer Pottery Co., of Tiffin, O., import their raw clay from England and make English ware exclusively, employing 400 American workpeople. They sell their wares as cheap as they are sold in England. The duty on the raw clay is nothing to speak of. The duty on the manufactured articles is 65 per cent. Thus the McKinley bill gives employment to 400 people in Tiffin who otherwise would be employed in England. They buy their food and all other necessaries of life in Tiffin, instead of in an English pottery town. Will some free trader have the kindness to point out where any wrong is done to any American, and why this tariff is not beneficial?

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S remark that the successor of Justic BRADLEY on the Supreme bench should be a young man has created a great deal of interest, as it puts several prominent gentlemen, who have been spoken of in connection with the vacancy, out of the question. But Mr. HARRISON is certainly right in his remark. He should select a man not over 45 or 50 years of age, so that the country may be likely to have the benefit of vigorous service from him for a long term of years. The Supreme court should not be a refuge for men of advanced years who have passed the meridian of their powers and who are likely to lag superfluous on the bench.

RHODE ISLAND is the first one of the 44 to hold a state election this year. That event occurs on April 6. The legislature then to be chosen will choose an United States Senator to succeed Mr. ALDRICH. The Republicans are confident of a heavy vote and a sweeping and significant success.

A NEW YORK fashion letter says "the spring bonnet will be still smaller—almost microscopic." Husbands will groan in spirit at this, as the price of a bonnet is always in inverse ratio to its size.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

3.—The Origin of Money.

It will aid much in arriving at a clear definition of money to discuss how it originated. In the early stages of civilization among men, their rudimentary commerce was conducted solely by barter. The shepherd exchanged a sheep for a quantity of grain; the fisherman a quantity of fish for a garment, and so on.

But it will readily be seen that this method had serious drawbacks, as civilization progressed, and the division of labor became more pronounced. The fisherman needed a spear, or some article produced by the smith; but the latter did not desire fish, but grain. So the fisherman had to find some man willing to barter grain for fish, and then use the grain to exchange for the spear with the smith. So, very early in the history of nations, we find they used something as a circulating medium.

The ideal article for this purpose must, as a first requisite, possess actual value, which value shall be practically the same among all nations; that it shall not deteriorate by time; it must not be subject to rust, decay or change. It must not be too plentiful, else its intrinsic value will decrease; it must not be too scarce, else its intrinsic value will increase; and the cost of its production must practically be the same as the value given it the world over. So early in the world's history that the beginning is lost in the mists of time, gold and silver were used for this purpose. They fulfilled, better than any other known substances, the conditions set forth above.

They were first weighed in every transaction in which they were used. But it is plain that, as civilization increased, the weighing of gold or silver on every occasion that something was bought or sold, was very inconvenient; and it was found that to have pieces of each, marked with their weights, was more convenient, especially in small sales, such as those in a shop. But the one who took the metal thus marked had to depend upon the honesty of the man who paid it to him.

Then, again, both these metals contain impurities as they come from the mine; and a dishonest man might add small quantities of base metal, which would be difficult of detection.

There were thus two possible causes of loss—false weight and lack of purity or fineness. So it soon was seen that the only method to insure these two things—proper weight and fineness—was to have the government do the weighing and stamping.

Hence, *coin* came into use. Now, the fact must be fixed in the mind that the act of coining money—the governmental stamp on the coin—is merely the government's guarantee of the *weight* of the coin and the *fineness* of the metal. For instance, the stamp on a gold dollar tells any one to whom it may be offered, that it weighs 25.8 grains of metal, nine-tenths fine; that is nine-tenths of its weight is of pure gold, and one-tenth of alloy, put in to harden the coin, so it will not wear away so rapidly in use.

Recollect this—that the government stamp confers no value upon the coin. It merely certifies to its weight and purity.

So far, we have spoken of coin whose value as bullion is the same as that value with which the government stamps it. Such coin will stand what CERNUSCHI, a celebrated advocate of bimetallism, denominated "the test by fire." That is, any quantity of coin, if melted again into bars, is worth as much in that form as it was in the shape of coin. Such are true coins.

How would our present coins, given by law unlimited tender value, stand this test? Take 100 of our one-dollar gold pieces, melt them into a bar, and that bar will sell for $100. Take 100 standard silver dollars, melt them into a bar, and that bar will sell for only a little over $70.

Or, take another test: Ten $10 gold pieces will buy $100 worth of goods in any other civilized country as well as in the United States. One hundred standard silver dollars will buy only about $70 worth in any country other than this.

In this difference lies the kernel of the whole silver question in the United States.

But we will drop this topic until later, and go back to the question of what money is. Originally it meant full weight coin, and nothing else. The word "money" comes from the fact that Roman coins were made in the temple of Juno Moneta—and from the latter word comes the word "money."

But the increasing necessities of commerce, and the convenience of the people, led to the use of what we call paper money. Paper money is simply a promise to pay coin. Its actual value depends upon two things; first, the amount which the paper note or bill promises to pay; second, upon the ability of whoever issues it to pay the coin promised on *demand*.

Hence, we derive this definition: Money is either coin whose bullion value is equal to its face value, or it is a paper promise to pay coin on demand.

Secondarily, we use the word "money" to embrace light-weight coins, such as our silver dollar, or minor coins of silver, nickel and bronze; for paper money which is not payable on demand, like our greenbacks; and for other substitutes for coin. But it ought to be clear to every thinking person that it is an injustice to every man to compel him to take, in payment of his labor or his credits, anything except coin, or paper for which he can obtain the coin on demand.

WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

THE charter elections in the counties of New York this spring, have been a stinging rebuke to HILL and his political secondrelism. So far, elections for county supervisors have been held in 30 counties. The result, as compared with that of the same elections one year ago in the same counties, is as follows:

	1891.	1892.
Republican	426	520
Democrats	352	253
Prohibitionists	1	1
People's Party		1

In Dutchess county, the Democrats held the board of supervisors by 18 to 8, and through the most abominable frauds they stole a seat from that county in the state senate, thus turning that body over to the

Publishers' Desk.

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 89-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby,") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 25 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, postpaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $2.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember, this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce *four* NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 98 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the Empire City of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold at Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with shield and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon haranguing, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay, to the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the lofty roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Cleanliness.

The reason cleanliness is next to Godliness probably is because it would feel so dreadfully lonesome next to a Chinese laundry.—[N. Y. Herald.

Defined.

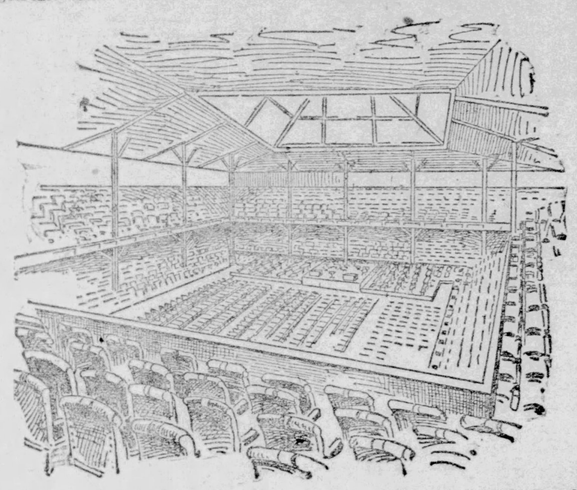
"What is meant by high church?"

"Oh, a congregation so 'way up that a woman rich enough to rent a pew feel in the seventh heaven."—[N. Y. Herald

THE CONVENTION HALL.

The Minneapolis Exposition Altered to Accommodate the Delegates.

The Minneapolis Exposition Building has been radically altered so as to afford the Republican convention ample accommodations. The lowest floor of the structure is not used. The convention goes into what is in effect a second story



which enables the architects, Messrs. Adler & Sullivan, to use the space to the greatest advantage of the convention and the least injury to the original character of the building. They have cut off a considerable useless area and enclosed the new audience room within walls sufficiently substantial to protect the sessions from disturbance. The aspect of the chamber is that of a rectilinear amphitheater. It is not widely different in main structural lines from the Auditorium plan of 1888. Galleries rise behind the stage as well as from each side of the building. Delegates will be seated in front of the stage, alternates behind delegates. Provision is made for 138 stenographers on the stage and for any number of press writers immediately at the back and along the front of the galleries adjacent to the stage. Telegraph offices are provided for to the right of the stage. Lighting is from above and ventilation will be ample. The seating capacity of the convention hall is 11,000.

OHIO'S SONS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Some of Them will Be Represented in Bronze.

COLUMBUS, O., March 5.—At the Columbian Exposition every state and country is expected to present that in which it has, or claims, superiority, and if, in comparison with others, it fails to establish prominence in something, it is a question whether it had not better stay away altogether. Now Ohio, to those who know its resources and its achievements, has no superior among the states of the Union. When are considered the extent and fertility of its lands, the variety of its agricultural products, its mineral resources, its manufacturing industries, its facilities for transportation by land and water, the healthfulness of its climate, and everything also required for material prosperity, it is very certain there is no other block of land of equal size upon the globe that possesses so many of the essentials for the abode of civilized men.

In short, as an all around state, Ohio has no superior, but when we come to individualize our material resources, so

THE MONUMENT.

as to make them visible at the Fair, there is probably no one thing of special importance in which we are not excelled by some other state.

In this dilemma it was a happy thought of Gen. Brinkerhoff, at the banquet of the Ohio Historical society a year ago, to recall the old truth that the glory of a nation is not so much in bigness of riches as in the character of the men and women it produces, and that, judged by this standard, Ohio was absolutely peerless among the states of the Union.

Let Ohio be represented at the exposition by a group of statuary, in marble or bronze, as a noble matron, surrounded by such children as Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Chase, Stanton and Garfield, and put upon the pedestal, in bold relief, the proud utterance of Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi: "These Are My Jewels." Would anybody doubt the preeminence of Ohio among the states of the Union?

Later on, when a lot was assigned for the Ohio building in the exposition grounds with a projection immediately in front of the west entrance of the great art building, at the junction of two great thoroughfares over which the moving multitudes of people must pass, thus affording the best position in the whole grounds for such a group of statuary, it was brought to the attention of Captain Levi T. Scofield, the architect and sculptor of the magnificent soldiers' monument in Cleveland, and he has given form to such a group of statuary as represented in the cut at the head of this article, which can be executed in bronze and granite for $25,000.

The entire height of the group is 31 feet 4 inches. The central figure of Ohio is 10 feet, and the others 7½ feet. The base of the pedestal is 14 feet in diameter.

It is so designed that when the fair is over it can be removed to the center of the rotunda of the Capitol at Columbus as an ornament and an inspiration for coming generations.

This design has received the hearty approval and recommendation of Adjutant-General Pocock, and in his estimation its execution as designed will bring more honor and recognition to the state than all the other Ohio exhibits combined.

Modern Health Appliances.

Physician—What you need every day is a good shaking up.

Patient—How would horseback riding do?

Physician—That isn't quite severe enough. What you want to do is to take a ride every day in one of our hospital ambulances.—[Life.

Satisfaction

Is guaranteed to every one who takes Hood's Sarsaparilla fairly and according to directions. This is the only preparation of which "100 Doses One Dollar" can truly be said.

☞ Have you seen Hood's Rainy Day and Balloon Puzzle? For particulars send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

PAYS TO KEEP MOVING.

What One Woman Told Another on Board the Train.

There was a lone woman in the seat behind me in the passenger coach, and by and by a man got on at a small station and took the seat ahead of me. They immediately recognized each other as acquaintances, and he said:

"Why, Mrs. Briggs, and whar' be you a-gittin to?"

"I'm a-gittin to Peterstown," she replied, "an whar' be you a-gittin to fo' the Lawd?"

"I'm a-gittin to Jamestown, and how be all ye'r folks a-gittin?"

"Purty well, thank yo', and I dun heard that ye'r brother Sam was a-gittin fur Alabama fur to take land?"

"Yes, Sam's a-gittin and Jim he reckons to be a-gittin in the fall, and if things go right I reckon I may be a-gittin afterward. Was yo'r man a-thinking of a-gittin anywhar'?"

"Sorter, but can't say. I'd a-git, but he's slow."

"A-gittin betters one, I think."

"It's accordin to whar' he a-gits, I take it, but I'm a-gittin to some whar' or sumthin.' If we'd a-got five years ago to Texas we'd a-been rich now, but Tom won't be fur a-gittin so long as he kin git co'n bread and coon meat. Everybody who's a-got out of our county is now a-gittin better nor never before, and I'm gwine to keep posterin Tom till he will a-git hisself."[Chicago Tribune.

WHAT IS A LOVER?

Definitions Given in the Philadelphia "Music and Drama."

Somebody's dream of perfection.
Somebody's bright polar star;
Somebody's sun, whose reflection
Is stronger than look or fell bar.

A lover is a loser until he finds the one who stole his heart, and then if he can win her he's a winner.

A lover is a deluded victim possessed of an insane desire to provide for another man's daughter and perhaps add to the comforts of home by acquiring a mother-in-law.

A lover is a fool who loves a different thing each day.
And love will live, though lovers die, till all have passed away.

A lover is one who exists in a state of pleasant uneasiness.

That which a man before marriage cannot help being if he tries, and after marriage tries not to be if he can help it.

A lover is one driven hither and thither by doubt and longing; whose every action gives to himself dissatisfaction; whose every sensibility, merged into that of anxious excitability, poised delicately as a magnetic needle, fluctuates between hope and despair. What experiences the involuntary departure of his own self worthiness to the increase of that of his idol, thereby rendering that object seemingly beyond his reach.

SHE BID THE MONEY HERSELF.

A Case of Sleep-Walking by a Sunday-School Teacher.

A young lady of this place, who is treasurer of a mission band in one of our Sunday-schools, and who had about $5 of the band's money in her possession, quietly performed a feat the other night that was quite dangerous, says the Huntington *Journal*.

The lady referred to arose at a late hour, dressed herself, went to the bureau where she had placed the $5 and took it to a little room in the house which the family did not occupy.

Gathering together a few old skirts she wrapped the money up in them and then securely tied it with a string and placed it in a dark, hidden corner.

After this was accomplished she went into her brother's room, took his loaded revolver and started for the yard. It is not known just how long she was out of doors, but the next morning the revolver was found in a barrel at the rear of the lot.

When the revolver was discovered in the barrel it dawned upon the young lady that perhaps some person had been in the house and taken her mission money, and she quickly went to the bureau where she had the money concealed.

On reaching the drawer she found that it had disappeared. A thorough search was given and the money found in the place above mentioned.

Wanted To Be On the Safe Side.

The story is told of an old Indian who bought a quantity of goods from a crochety merchant. When he paid for the same the Indian asked for a receipt.

"What's the use of a receipt?" said the merchant, "you have the goods and I have the money."

"Well," replied the Indian, "bymeby I go to heaven. St. Peter, outside the gate, ask Indian for receipt. Then I have to go all through hell to find you to get it."

He got the receipt.—[Oil City Blizzard.

ANIMAL NOTELETS.

It is curious that butterflies and bees have tastes akin to those of the human family.

The Kentish plover, like the stone curlew or thicknee, is being rapidly exterminated in the county from which it derives its name, by collectors and so-called "naturalists."

The shad of Florida are not the same as those of the Hudson or the Connecticut or the Susquehanna. The same fish come each year to the particular river where they were born, and in their appearance are slightly different.

No horned tortoise now exists, but a fossil specimen was found awhile ago on Lord Howe's island, in the Southern Pacific, which had four horns on its crest, and resembled a cross between a horned toad and a snapping turtle.

The tuatawa, a nine inch long lizard of New Zealand, is said to be the most sluggish animal in the world. He is usually found clinging to rocks, and has been known to remain in the same spot for months. How he lives is a mystery.

A frog was found inside a fir log in Oregon the other day, when the log was sawed. The animal was quite fat and nearly as large across as a man's hand. The tree was perfectly sound. The wonder is how did the frog get into the tree and how did he manage to live.

Science Causerie.

Wheeling's Deep Hole.

There must be a particularly hot spot in the earth under Wheeling, W. Va. It is hoped to sink the well now being driven there at least a mile. The well is a little less than five inches in diameter. Its peculiarity is that no vein of water has been tapped, and being perfectly dry, scientific men have an unexampled opportunity to conduct the investigations. The temperature is being taken at various depths. At a depth of 1,350 feet the temperature is 68°; at 2,375 feet, 79°; at 3,375 feet, 92°; at 4,375 feet, 108°, and at 4,462 feet it is 111°. Thus the temperature is increasing faster and faster the deeper the boring. For instance, the increase in the 1,000 feet from 2,375 3,375 feet is about 13°, while the increase in the next 1,000 feet is more than 16°. If the heat goes on increasing in similar progression, a depth will be reached before long where every solid substance will be melted. That, however, will be no indication that the same state of things exists everywhere under the earth's crust, for wells driven in other parts of the world have shown very different rates in the increase of heat.

How Long Animals Live.

The *Scientific American* gives the following estimates of the duration of the life of the various animals: Elephants, 100 years and upward; rhinoceros, 20; camel, 100; lion, 25 to 70; tigers, leopards, jaguars and hyenas (in confinement), about 25; beaver, 50; deer, 20; wolf, 20; fox, 14 to 16; lamas, 15; chamois, 25; monkeys and baboons, 16 to 18; hare, 8; squirrel, 7; rabbit, 7; swine, 25; stag, under 50; horse, 30; ass, 30; sheep, under 10; cow, 20; ox, 30; swans, parrots and ravens, 200; eagle, 100; geese, 80; hens and pigeons, 10 to 15; hawk, 30 to 40; crane, 24; blackbird, 10 to 12; peacock, 20; pelican, 40 to 50; thrush, 8 to 10; wren, 2 to 3; nightingale, 15; blackcap, 15; linnet, 14 to 23; goldfinch, 20 to 24; redbreast, 10 to 12; skylark, 10 to 20; titlark, 5 to 6; chaffinch, 20 to 24; starling, 10 to 12; carp, 70 to 150; pike, 30 to 40; salmon, 16; codfish, 14 to 17; eel, 10; crocodile, 100; tortoise, 100 to 200; whale, estimated, 1,000; queen bees live 4 years; drones, 4 months; work bees, 6 months.

Thin Sheets of Iron.

An active competition has for a long time past been carried on among the English iron-masters as to the degree of thinness to which cold iron could be rolled. In one case the sheets have been rolled to an average thickness or thinness of the eighteen-hundredth part of an inch—in other words, eighteen hundred sheets of this iron, piled one upon the other, would measure only one inch in thickness. And this marvelous fineness of work may be more readily understood when the fact is borne in mind that the great number of 1,200 sheets of the thinnest tissue paper measures a slight fraction over an inch. It also appears that these wonderful iron sheets were perfectly smooth and easy to write upon, notwithstanding the fact of their being porous when held up in a strong light.

The Salton Lake.

The overflow of the Colorado river to form the Salton lake has appreciably changed the climate of Lower California.

The presence of the new inland lake caused first an increased intensity of the heat in that region and then freezing weather. Both are said to be attributable to the same cause, though the hypothesis may appear self-contradictory. In parallel to this it is said the climate of Egypt has sensibly changed since the cutting of the Suez canal, the desert long famous for its scorching heat being now at times so chilly that the Arabs sit around shivering.

The stories of the California lake is that there has been an exceptional rainfall near it, and that the thunder-storm and cloudburst of Feb. 4 were the first visitations of the kind within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Ten Years of Electricity.

The *Electrical Review*, which is just ten years old, has in its latest number a record of electrical progress during the last decade. Electric lighting on a commercial scale dates from April, 1882. About 5,000,000 incandescent lamps are now in use in the United States, and arc lighting also has made great progress. The electric lighting of railway trains has become frequent. The first practical electric railway in this country began operations in Cleveland six years ago. Now 250 electric railways are running in the United States, embracing 2,024 miles of track and 3,890 motor cars, with 174,435 horse-power. These railways represent a value of over $49,000,000 in a total of $164,000,000 for all our street railways. The *Review* states that the average cost per car mile of horse railroads is 5.7, of cable 2.5, of electric 2.2 and of steam 5 cents.

Hibernation.

The report, which does not lack the appearance of authenticity, that there have been discovered among the Moquis Indians of Montana persons capable of long hibernation without food is not without scientific interest. Dr. Tanner, the professional faster, has long maintained that it is possible for man to hibernate, and in support of his position cited the similarity of physical construction between the bear and the human. He claims, too, that the wonderful feats performed by the fakirs of India, by which, after long and careful preparation, they apparently die and permit themselves to be buried for weeks and even months, is only another proof that human beings can hibernate.

The Sun's Rotation.

From observations of the displacement of the lines of the solar spectrum, Prof. Duner, a Swedish astronomer, has been able to measure the rapidity of rotation of the sun with an exactness hitherto unknown. He finds that part of the surface travels round the axis at the rate of a little more than a mile a second, the solar day at the equator being equal to 25 days and 12 hours of our reckoning. A remarkable fact—possible only with bodies having a movable and gaseous surface—is that the rotation varies in different parts of the sun, diminishing regularly from the equator toward the poles. Near the poles it requires about 46 of our days.

Nitro-Glycerine in Medicine.

Nitro-glycerine is a powerful medicine. It is used by doctors only when their patient is at the point of death to revive the heart's action. It operates in this manner: There is a certain nerve which, in a healthy man's body, keeps the heart from beating too fast—acts as a sort of brake—but when the body is diseased and the heart movement sluggish, the nerve tends to stop the heart's action. The nitro-glycerine paralyzes this nerve and disencumbers the heart.

100 Miles an Hour.

Articles of incorporation have just been filed in Illinois by an electric railway company which proposes to build a road between Chicago and St. Louis, and make the distance between the two cities in four hours and a half. This means a speed of something like 100 miles an hour. The cars are to be long and compact, with two pairs of driving wheels, each operated by a novel electric motor. The wheels are to be capable of making 500 revolutions a minute, and to prevent accidents the road is to be divided into 25 sections of ten miles each, so as to constitute a perfect block system.

In a Refrigerator Ten Years.

A gentleman in New York has recently tested the result of preserving a turkey in a refrigerator for ten years, says the Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal*. This time having elapsed, the fowl was removed from the refrigerator and after being properly cooked was eaten by a party of gentlemen. While putrefactive changes seemed to be entirely absent, it was found that the meat was practically tasteless.

Gold in the Stars.

The discovery of gold in a meteorite, which has just been made by Federal Government Geologist Turner, in California, is of unusual interest. The meteorite in question is about the size of a man's fist and around a good portion of it is a solid film of gold. In one part the metal is about an inch square. Gold has never before been found in connection with meteoric iron, and it demonstrates, says Mr. Turner, "that there is gold in the worlds of space."

A Needed Invention.

A fortune of big dimensions awaits the man who will invent a noiseless typewriter. The possibilities of such a machine would be tremendous. It would revolutionize the methods of reporting public speakers and the business of big conventions, and reduce the labors of the reporters, the hardest working men in the community.

THE BUSIEST SHIP CANAL.

An Indication of the Enormous Increase of Traffic on the Lakes.

The greatest ship canal in the world, measured by the tonnage passing through it, is on American soil. Few Americans realize this, as few of us at any time or on any subject realize that so far as mere material expansion goes we lead the world. No nation approaches us save England in iron and coal. In any one of the world's great staple products a third or more of the world's products will generally be found to be produced by the United States.

The Sault Ste. Marie canal in 1891 passed, according to the report just made, 9,744 registered craft, or registered and unregistered together, 10,191. The former carried 8,338,759 tons. But for the low stage of water, the late opening of navigation, and the sinking of a steamer in the canal the tonnage would have reached 10,500,000 tons. The actual figures are already and have been for several years past in advance of those of the Suez canal, as these figures will show:

	STE. MARIE.		SUEZ.	
	Vessels	Tonnage.	Vessels	Tonnage.
1889	9,579	7,516,322	3,425	6,783,185
1888	7,853	6,411,423	3,440	6,644,852
1887	7,991	6,490,600	3,107	5,970,088
1886	7,424	4,219,327	3,100	5,767,656
1885	5,580	3,035,...	3,025	5,335,760
1884	5,608	2,997,831	3,381	5,771,521
1883	4,815	2,042,259	3,207	5,778,802
1882	4,774	2,468,088	3,198	5,974,809

It is sufficiently clear from this showing that the Sault Ste. Marie has now for two years handled over 700,000 more tons yearly. Its increase for some years on the Suez Canal has been small, and the excess of tonnage handled by the Sault Canal in 1891 was probably at least 1,500,000 tons.

The most remarkable advantage which the Sault Ste. Marie Canal has, however, is that it is toll free. The Suez Canal, being a private corporation and enjoying a monopoly, advances its revenues with its business. The tolls which it levied in 1889 were $13,890,000. One-half of this, or $6,900,000, was profit. These annual profits are about three times the cost of the present Sault Ste. Marie Canal. It is, it is true, only one mile long, while the Suez Canal is ninety-nine miles long and cost $100,000,000. On the other hand, the Suez canal has no locks, while the Sault has the largest lock in the world, 515 by 80 feet, with an 18-feet lift. The new lock now under construction is to be even larger—900 by 100, with 18-feet lift, and is to cost $4,738,865. The Suez canal passes a vessel in 16 hours, say six miles an hour. The Sault Ste. Marie slips a vessel through in 15 minutes, or 84 vessels in 24 hours. The enlargement of Suez canal now under way is to cost $41,000,000; meanwhile it pays 11 per cent on ordinary and 17 per cent on preferred shares. The Sault, a government enterprise—which we are often assured is more expensive than private—charges nothing.

The rapid growth of traffic on the Sault Ste. Marie canal is itself only a part of the great increase of traffic on the lakes. The freight tonnage passing through the Detroit river in 1839 was 19,717,895 tons, or nearly four times that of the Suez canal. The vessels on the great lakes at the close of the same year were 3,758 in number, their gross tonnage was 924,423, and their valuation $48,899,750. While these vessels cost only half of 1 per cent as much as the railroads of the United States, they carried 22 per cent as many ton miles. This tonnage was carried for about $33,000,000, or one-seventh what it would have cost at the average rail rate. Thanks to the tonnage launched on the great lakes the United States is still the second shipbuilding nation in the world—the tonnage in Great Britain, in the United States, and in the world being as follows in 1888 and 1889:

	1889.		1888.	
	No. vessels.	Tonnage.	No. vessels.	Tonnage.
United Kingdom	484	778,999	636	1,188,349
United States	1,190	1,345,150	1,177	1,290,582
Other nations	308	111,275	819	247,450
Total	1,982	1,027,414	1,146	1,627,381

In 1890 the United Kingdom launched 1,217,119 tons and in 1891 1,273,784 tons, the proportion of this country being the same as in the two earlier years.

The enormous and rapid growth made by our lake commerce ought to stimulate the extension of water navigation in and about them. The Portage canal, the Illinois and Mississippi, the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, and the Niagara river canal, to say nothing of the enlargement of the Erie, are all enterprises which would add to the wealth and production of the land. It is a mistake to say that the day for canals is past. The Manchester, the Baltic, the Corinth, and the extension of the Suez canal, with lesser enterprises, are all proof of the import, once attached to canals abroad.

BLAINE AGAINST NEVINS.

The Respective Mothers-in-Law of the Recently Divorced Pair.

The lady wearing a bonnet is the wife of the secretary of State, Mrs. James G. Blaine; the one without a bonnet is Mrs. Nevins, mother of Mrs. Mary Nevins-Blaine, who had succeeded in procuring a divorce from her husband, James G. Blaine, jr. A family difficulty, public interest in which was on the decline, has become a subject of national

MRS. NEVINS. MRS. BLAINE.

interest and gossip now that no less a man than Secretary Blaine undertakes to show that his youngest son was the unsuspecting victim of woman's wiles when, at an early age, he undertook the responsibilities of a husband. Mr. Blaine has a large contract on his hands, and it is presumed that his wife has unlimited confidence in his powers to convince. The other mother-in-law is an earnest and fluent champion of her daughter's cause. She was the daughter of Governor Medary, of Ohio, and when about 16 was riding with an admirer. While crossing a deep stream her horse lay down and she would have been drowned but for the efforts of her companion. He was Col. Nevins, who afterward became her husband.

Adam Was No Gentleman.

In Grace M. E. church, the Rev. Dr. Harcourt preached yesterday on "The Bible Origin of Evil," taking as his text the thirteenth verse of the third chapter of Genesis, "And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat."

"It is the same old story to-day," said the preacher. "Every sinner makes an effort to hide behind. The woman said, 'The serpent,' and the man said, 'The woman.' Whatever we may think of [illegible] it makes manifest the fact [illegible] was sadly lacking in the elements that make up a true gentleman."—[Baltimore American.

A False Rumor.

It is not true that the managers of the Columbian Exposition have invited Susan B. Anthony to give her personal recollections of what Columbus said when he first discovered America.—[Somerville Journal.

Sharks.

The jilted man who goes looking for "other fish in the sea" sometimes strikes a man eater.—[N. Y. Herald.

BORN BEFORE THE CENTURY.

Mrs. Jessie Russell, of Bay Ridge, is 105 Years Old.

Probably the oldest person on Long Island is Mrs. Jessie Russell, who for forty years has resided in the Weir homestead at Bay Ridge. It is said she was born in 1787 in one of the suburbs of London. There she passed her childhood, and she remembers many incidents of those days. She calls her niece, Mrs. Weir, who is already a great-grandmother, a young child that has not many years to look back upon. There are traces of former beauty in her now

MRS. JESSIE RUSSELL.

wrinkled but still attractive face. Her eyes are bright and become animated when she is in conversation. She still retains all her mental faculties.

She has never had any severe sickness, and is at her present age of 105 strong enough to wait upon herself. She descends two flights of stairs from her room to the dining room in the basement for every meal. Up to three years ago she was a regular attendant at the South Brooklyn Greenwood Baptist church. During the last year she has visited Greenwood cemetery three times with members of her family and during the warm season she is often seen promenading through the gardens around the old homestead enjoying the fresh air.

Until very recently she has contributed her share to the household duties. She could sew and knit as well as any woman. Her sight is excellent; she reads the newspapers every day and takes great interest in the news from England.

A Skin Game in Socks.

A Customer—Give me a dozen shirts.

Shopkeeper—Here you are sir, the best quality.

Customer—How much?

Shopkeeper—$1.50 each.

Customer—All right, wrap them up. Now, how much are these socks?

Shopkeeper—Fifty cents a pair.

Customer—Well, I'll take three dozen pairs instead of the shirts.

The socks are done up and the customer starts for the door with the bundle.

Shopkeeper—Hold on there, you haven't paid for those socks.

Customer—Certainly not. I took them in exchange for the shirts.

Shopkeeper—Yes, but you didn't pay for the shirts.

Customer—Certainly not, because I didn't take them.

Shopkeeper—That's a fact. And he spends the next half hour trying to make his cash balance.—[N. Y. Herald.

THE
Owen Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCES
For Men and Women
Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.
They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.
CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Brain's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicine do not reach.
A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in
OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
containing many testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norse. Will be mailed free to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.
[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.
The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,
Main Office and only Factory,
191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 626 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

THE STABLE CALL.

[You are too young to remember much about the war, my son, says Bob Burdette, but your Uncle George, who bestrode the pigskin in the cavalry, has a war stop which you can put on or pull out some time and he will go all night. Ask him some time to tell you about the first call after reveille. The men always set words of their own to all the bugle calls, and this one we used to call:]

"Come away to the stable,
All ye who are able,
And give your horses
Some hay and some corn."

Scarce hushed is the bugle's morning song,
For the distant hills its notes prolong;
And the roll call's chant its course has run
With the first broad stare of the red faced sun;
The sergeant's voice, quick, sharp and clear,
Has called for the soldier's cheery "Here!"
The stirring camp is on its feet,
And the hasty toilet is made complete,
When through the crisp air of morn,
The bugle monitor calls again:—

"Come away to the stable,
All ye who are able,
And give your horses
Some hay and some corn."

And echo to its shrilling call,
Loud, many voiced salute as all;
From out a patch of prairie sand—
A neighing, eager, neighing band;
At the first note the bugler blew,
To it joined the song which well they knew,
And with high hoofs chorusing,
The wild horses sing the bugle song—

"For if you don't do it
Your colonel will know it,
And then you will rue it,
As sure as you're born."

Brave comrades of our march and rest,
By our own toil and dangers pressed;
Our fainting courage they inspire
Oft by their fleet battle fire.
They know our guidon as do we
Bear it and us to victory;
When the shrill bugles call to war
They snuff the battle from afar;
They neigh at fear and swift they go
In pride of strength to meet the foe;
The captain's orders, thunder loud,
Are incense to their courage proud;
Our comrades they, for aye are we
Their valets and their servants be;
And so with willing hands each day
The bugle's mandate we obey—

"Come away to the stable,
All ye who are able,
And give your horses
Some hay and some corn:
For if you don't do it,
Your colonel will know it,
And then you will rue it
As sure as you're born."

LISTEN
Have you written to us yet? If not, why not? If you have, you know all about it. If you have not, you know nothing. Send one 2-cent stamp for illustrated catalogue, and you will know something. Send your address plainly written, and you will receive by return mail a package of goods which will surprise you. Then you can do the work at your own time only to $5. We instruct and assist you. Some are making $20 a day. Reader, you can do the same. Address, and we will explain the business fully, sent FREE, by return mail. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 1804, Portland, Maine.

WE have been appointed sole selling agents for the earth for the World's Fair Official Pictures, in 22 colors (by Chas. Graham, Artist with Harper Bros.). First plates cost over $50,000. Beautiful Birdseye view entire buildings and grounds, size 24x34, sold by agent in '93. Sent prepaid $1, or $1.25 C. O. D. Refer by permission to Hon. Geo. R. Davis, Director General. WORLD'S FAIR ART LITHOGRAPH CO. BAND MCNALLY BUILDING, CHICAGO.

OUR FASHION CATALOGUE
—FOR—
SPRING AND SUMMER OF '92
will be ready about March 15. Send us your name and address now and we will mail you a copy free of charge.
WOODWARD & LOTHROP, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Ladies, for home work; $21 weekly. Enclose stamp. Box 880, Rochester, N. Y.

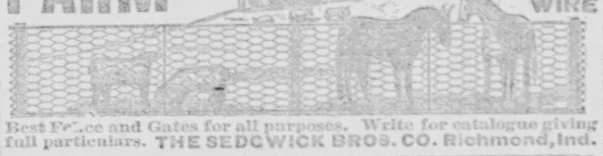
BEES | Send for free circular of Bee Supplies. J. STIMSON, 214 Oak Street, Toledo, Ohio.

SEND $1.00 (postal note) for Dr. Barney's Recipe for Piles. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address Box 511, Salina, Kans.

WANTE—Energetic men, $125 monthly for life, accident insurance. Mutual Union, Rochester, N. Y.

90 DAYS' TRIAL.
DR. DYE'S
ELECTRO VOLTAIC BELT, and other Electric Appliances. We will send on Ninety Days' Trial, TO MEN, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and the various troubles resulting from Abuse and Other Causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
VOLTAIC BELT CO. MARSHALL, MICH.

FARM FENCE Made of Best Galvanized STEEL WIRE

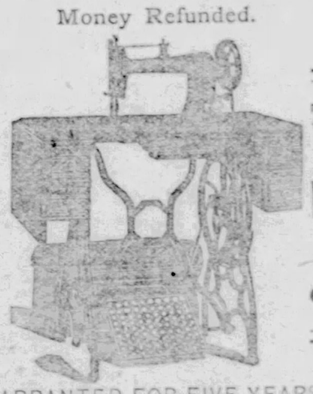


Best Fence and Gates for all purposes. Write for catalogue giving full particulars. THE SEDGWICK BROS. CO. Richmond, Ind.

GRAPE ★ VINES
LARGEST STOCK! FINEST QUALITY! RELIABLE! GREATEST INDUCEMENTS.
EARLY OHIO | NIAGARA | WORDEN | EATON | MOYER & C.
AND ALL OTHER LEADING VARIETIES. NEW ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE FREE
Write for Price List. ☞ C. S. CURTICE CO. PORTLAND, N.Y.

THE NEW BLADE
SEWING MACHINE!
IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.
Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

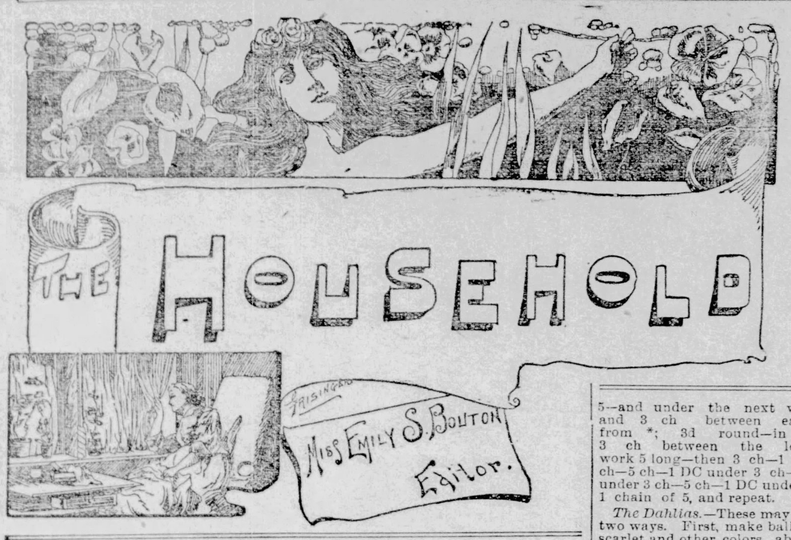
THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!
HIGHLY FINISHED. DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is ad



HOME TALKS.

A SENTIMENT TOO OFTEN IGNORED.

Noblesse Oblige—The Potent Influence of Money—It Seems to Rule the World—The Influence Upon the Young.

Noblesse Oblige.

How many have that for their motto?

How many love truth and honor and purity more than money, more than what of pleasure and luxury money gives? How many of us could stand the test of a million dollars offered for parting with the whiteness of our souls? How many could turn away from the almost unlimited power that the wealth of a Rockefeller, a Vanderbilt, a Gould gives, even though we knew that its gift would sully our honor, would stain our truth, would crown us with infamy?

Alas! Alas!

On all sides hot competition is the order of the day. On all sides men crowd madly along, striving to pass their fellows, no matter who goes down in the struggle. He who remains standing is the lucky one to be envied, even though he has trampled his friends and neighbors into the dust to win success. He may or he may not have done this deliberately, but the desire for riches, fostered in him by all that he sees and hears in the business world, by the adoration—years ago adulation would have been the word, but not now,—given to the possessor of millions, overpowers him when there comes a moment of temptation, and he fails to remember that he is his brother's keeper.

To want money is no crime. To want a great deal is no sin. The wrong comes in when we are ready to forget that others have rights which we are bound to respect, even though it may interfere with our money getting; when we pass over lapses in honor and honesty and smile upon the wrong doer, who has barely escaped becoming amenable to the law in the winning of his golden treasures.

Never since these historical times began were such colossal fortunes piled up as now; never were such giant enterprises undertaken, and never were projectors so pitiless as to the result of measures thought necessary to bring success. Yet this very selfishness will bring in the end its own punishment. There is one eternal, immutable law running through all things—the law of justice—without which creation itself would have been impossible, and, therefore, sooner or later the inevitable reaping of what has been sown must be done.

In this longing for the possession of riches, few stop to think of the added responsibility they bring; that to whom much is given, from him much is required. I cut a little thing from the *Woman's Tribune*, the other day, written by Carlotta Perry, that put this thought in most beautiful and practical expression:

If I am weak and you are strong,
Why then, why then,
To you the braver deeds belong;
And so, again.
If you have gifts and I have none,
If I have shade and you have sun,
If to yours with freer hand to live,
'Tis yours with truer grace to give,
Than I, who, giftless, sunless, stand
With barren life and hand.

'Tis wisdom's law, the perfect code
By love inspired;
Of him on whom much is bestowed
Is much required.
The tuneful throat is bid to sing,
The oak must reign the forest's king;
The rustling stream the wheel must move,
The beaten steel its strength must prove,
'Tis given unto the eagle's eyes
To face the midday skies.

That is the gospel by which humanity should govern itself; the gospel that every inspired teacher has taught since the world's beginning. From strength is required strength; from knowledge, wisdom; from beauty, grace; from possession, gifts. The parable of the talents has a spiritual meaning that somewhere and sometime each one will individually discover for himself.

It is not possible to reach the best things, the highest civilization, even upon this material plane, so long as the battle cry of action is, "Get money, honestly if you can, but *get* it." That is really the spirit of the day, the influence that is permeating everywhere. It is the legitimate effect of what is seen upon every side of us. Money condones many sins. "No matter how vile anybody has been," said an observant woman speaking of social matters, "no matter how low morally a man or woman has descended, let them come into the possession of wealth and put on outward respectability and all is forgotten. They will, if they choose, ride upon the top wave of popularity." And she pointed her words with two or three examples that could not be gainsaid. It was severe, but is it not true?

One pity of this is its effect upon the young. It is visible everywhere. They gain an exaggerated idea of the value of wealth—the happiness it can give—and learn to decry what is of greater importance as a factor of real enjoyment. Higher education does not count. Nine-tenths of the boys who are in our public schools regard as necessary and desirable only what will be of use in a business point of view. It is not strange that this is so. Why should they see it in any other light when the burden of thought in the men they meet or hear talk is wholly in the direction of money-getting; when they see that the possession of money is more potent in opening the doors to the most desirable places everywhere than learning, high character or good breeding; when newspapers are filled with the movements of rich men who have never done anything save to pile up shekels for their personal use—nothing for humanity; why should these young people perceive the glory of knowledge, the beauty of goodness, the duty of self abnegation instead of the glitter of gold and the sparkle of diamonds? Why should the masterpieces of literature, the treasures of art, the wonders of science, things that have no direct influence to their perception upon what the great world considers the most important thing of life—money getting—absorb their interest and attention, when their fortune lies before them, among a crowd of competitors, to be won?

The fault lies, not in the young, but in their surroundings, in the example of their elders. They imbibe from their cradle the thought of the almost omnipotence of money, but rarely the truth that while its possession may be a pleasant thing, it brings great responsibilities. Few indeed are shown that the motto of a successful life should be, above all others, "*Noblesse oblige.*" How can they know, unless they are taught by precept and example, that

"'Tis wisdom's law, the perfect code
By love inspired;
Of him on whom much is bestowed
Much is required,"

and that, therefore, large possessions may not be held simply for selfish purposes, but for what of good may be done with them for humanity?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Household Chat.

In place of the usual chat with correspondents, let us have this week a little chapter on the "don'ts" that are to be observed in our correspondence columns. All we have to say, has been said repeatedly before, but as there are, each week, some who forget, or who are new members of the HOUSEHOLD, perhaps it will be in order to say once more—"Don't," whe n sending your communications to the HOUSEHOLD, write on both sides of the paper. "Don't" write recipes, inquiries, answers and correspondence all together; at least, make each a separate paragraph, if you do not write them on separate slips of paper, then each can easily be placed where it belongs, without being rewritten by the editor. "Don't" ask us to send you addresses, for private correspondence; we cannot possibly accommodate you, and we dislike so much to have to refuse any favor to our friends. "Don't" think that your favors are consigned to the waste basket or neglected, because it is some times a long while after you send them, before they are published; and even if they are not published, they are always welcome to us, and most likely are only omitted because there happens to be an extra amount of matter on hand just then, or that something very similar, on the same subject, has been recently published. "Don't" neglect to sign your real name to whatever you send us, as well as the name you wish to have signed to your article. If you are ashamed to own your contribution, "don't" send it. The name will never be published without your consent, and many times we wish to know to whom we are indebted for some valuable assistance in this department; besides this, it is the rule of the office, and must be observed. "Don't," when you are in Toledo, call upon the Editor before four p. m. She is always very glad to see her friends, but doubly so when they call after that hour, when her work for the day is done and she can give herself up to the pleasure of the call, with no intruding thought of unfinished work to disturb her. Lastly, to quote a very estimable friend—"If you can think of any more 'don'ts,' that you think would be appropriate in this connection, why, then—'don't.'"

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

JEWEL CASE.—This is made in the form of a canoe. Any one can cut this out of pasteboard. Cover the outside with pink silk. Put a layer of cotton upon the inside, sprinkled with sachet powder, and over this a lining of white silk which has been embroidered with Dresden figures in pretty colors. Around the edge sew lace just wide enough to nearly reach the bottom of the canoe, and with a little fullness so that it will hang gracefully. At the two ends catch the lace up and tie with a pretty bow of ribbon.

BUREAU BAG.—Cut a strip of card board thirteen inches long and three inches wide. Sew the ends together so that it makes a stiff ring. Have a piece of striped blue and white bed-ticking wide enough to fold over on the inside. Take two colors of embroidery silk and alternate them upon the blue stripes, working them in some fancy stitch that will cover the ticking. Between these and on the white stripe, sew gold or silver braid. Sew this piece together and slip over pasteboard ring, baste top and bottom and line with some silk of the color the bag is to be made of. Of this silk take a piece twelve inches wide and eighteen inches long. Sew up, and let the top turn a hem down an inch wide. Run two shirs in so as to leave a ruffle above, and then sew this to lower edge of ring. Gather together at the bottom and finish with a heavy gold and silver or silk tassel. At the top put ribbons to hang it up by, using the baby width, and making fluffy loops where it is sewed to the ring.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s, slip; o, and bind; thr, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, shell crochet.

A DAHLIA MAT.—For a prettly lamp mat proceed as follows:

The Foundation.—Take ordinary white window cord and an ounce each of shaded green and shaded scarlet zephyr or Germantown wool. With the shaded green and a medium sized hook work ten or twelve DCs on the end of the cord. Form this now into as small a circle as possible, and work round and round in DC, always working over the cord till the foundation of the mat is large enough, and increasing as often as may be necessary by making two stitches into one loop. Probably twenty rounds will be found sufficient, and these may be worked in shaded green and shaded scarlet alternately, if desired. Cut off the cord and fasten the end in neatly.

The Border.—Now for the border, which may be all worked in shaded green, the first round in single zephyr and the remainder in double zephyr, of which half an ounce will be ample: 1st round—1 DC into a loop—* 5 ch—miss 3 loops—1 DC into the 4th loop—repeat from * all round; 2d round—with double zephyr and a larger hook—1 DC under the 5th ch—* 3 ch—miss 1 chain of 5—and under the next work 4 long and 3 ch between each—repeat from *; 3d round—in the middle 3 ch between the long stitches work 5 long—then 3 ch—1 DC under 3 ch—5 ch—1 DC under 3 ch—3 ch—1 DC under 3 ch—5 ch—1 DC under 3 ch—miss 1 chain of 5, and repeat.

The Dahlias.—These may be made in two ways. First, make balls in shaded scarlet and other colors, about an inch and a half to three inches in diameter (as already explained in this department), and place these around the edge of the mat just inside the border. Or this plan may be adopted: Net on a piece of string or Boar's Head cotton No. 6, with a mesh five-eighths of an inch wide, various shades of wool separately; that is, each length of netting is to consist of a single shade. Slip off four loops and tie these at the tips with fine silk of exactly the same shade. Do the same with every other four till all are slipped off. Now cut some rounds of foundation muslin 1¾ inches in diameter. Take the darkest shade and sew around the circle of muslin, with the tips of the meshes outward, drawing it rather tightly to give roundness to the dahlia. Follow this with the other shades for four or five rounds till the half globe of the flower is built up with the lightest shade in the center. If white dahlias are made they should have a little pale lemon in the center. The numbers to be made will depend on the size of the mat. Ten or twelve will probably be enough. They must be sewn around the edges, leaving the border extending beyond the dahlias. Yellow, crimson, violet, white, scarlet and brown may all be worked up into this flower, but the sorts and exact quantity of wool to be used will depend both on the size of the mats and on the method of making the dahlias. The balls will be found to use up a large quantity, but they look very pretty when nicely made. If shaded scarlet or crimson balls are made small, so as to imitate cherries, and are combined with a few green crocheted leaves round the border of the mat, another simple and pretty ornament is the result. Other modifications will also suggest themselves to the ingenious worker.

Correspondence.

JEAN HUNT TELLS HOW TO TRANSFORM AN OLD DRESS INTO TWO NEW GARMENTS—MATINEE OR HOUSE JACKET.—These comfortable and pretty additions to one's toilet are justly popular. Every one knows that a basque gets shabby long before the skirt does. These house jackets can be worn over any skirt, and while they save upon the waist proper, they are much more comfortable, as they are not made such snug fits. A very pretty way to make them is to get a pattern of a coat basque, with a vest which sews in at the under arm and shoulder seams. In making the matinee, only put one dart in the vest lining, and cover it with a full vest of pretty silk or other material. A young lady lately showed the writer two very pretty ones. She had a white albatross dress skirt, made with pleated sides and back, and box-pleated front, made of three widths of surah. This was ripped up, and the patterns laid on in order to see if there was enough for two jackets. By careful cutting, there was enough goods, half of which was dyed a pretty rose color with weak, diamond crimson dye. The other half was dyed a pretty lavender, with much diluted violet dye. The silk was given a bath of naphtha and came out like new.

The pink jacket had a full vest of the white silk, and was edged around the neck and down the fronts of the jacket with double box pleated, fringed out ruches of the silk. At the neck and waist were placed two very pretty pearl dress clasps.

The lavender one was the prettiest. It had a front of canary yellow china silk. The coat part had revers, cuffs and medici collar of rich purple velvet, with lavendar and yellow pansies embroidered upon them. A string each of yellow and lavendar tied in long loops and ends confined the waist. All that she had been obliged to buy was the pattern, dyes and linings, as the other materials she had on hand. She was then making two for her mother. One was made from the better parts of an old crimson rep wrapper, with black silk front and black velvet cuff and revers. The other is to be made of some black, half cotton brocade silk(?) which was a dingy brown color, but had been given a bath of diamond fast black for cotton. It looked very nice, and is to have a front of scarlet china silk (the front of an old wrapper) and be feather stitched with scarlet silk. One cannot have too many of these useful waists, and nearly every woman has materials lying useless that could be made into one or more. If your goods is dark liven it up by a pretty gay front of silk or other material. Old black or cream lace, passementerie or braid that is not quite good enough, or not enough to trim a dress, can be used upon them. Fur, astrachan, or feather trimmings are pretty. A bright young lady has a scarlet one trimmed with beautiful grey feather trimmings, which was made by sewing the downy gray feathers of Plymouth Rock chickens to a two-inch band of crinoline. It is much prettier than much of the feather trimmings to be bought. White feathers would be lovely used in this way, or they could be colored any desired color. —JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

I, for one, would be much pleased if Miss Bouton would give us a form for addressing questions and other correspondence to the various departments. It is not taught in common school books and many of us do not know the proper way.—MRS. B.

Address the envelope to THE BLADE, Toledo, O., writing in the left-hand corner the department for which it is intended. Address the inside to the editor of the department, as "Editor Household," "Editor Question Bureau," etc. Write upon one side of the paper, with ink, and as plain as possible. These rules observed will save much trouble. —ED.

Some of the sisters speak of having read THE BLADE for sixteen years. I have been a regular reader of it for 27 years, and wish to thank the editors and sisters who have done so much to make it the interesting paper it has always been.—MARY S. WILKIN.

I wish to thank "Jean Hunt" for those valuable hints on dress-making and other things, and thanks to "Happy Wife" for description of pincushion.—ANOTHER HAPPY WIFE.

I have been much interested in the articles on dancing and card playing, etc. For a non-professor, it may not be any more harm to engage in such amusements than anything else; but for one who professes to be a Christian (let them be in what church they may) to attend the ball-room or the smaller dancing circles, card-playing and other worldly pleasures, I say it is wrong. We can't serve God while on Sunday and satan the other six days. If there is no harm in these amusements, there isn't any in anything of a worldly nature. As the dances are conducted they are sinks of depravity. They do not implant in the soul one single virtuous sentiment. They do not strengthen in any mind the virtuous teachings of home, but everywhere are found to be prolific causes of corruption and death.—MRS. C. A. HUTSELL.

If marriage is a failure then man is a failure and the world is a failure; for there is no other way of fully developing humanity. A few years of married life have afforded me more real enjoyment than the twenty-five years preceding marriage. Anyone who feels in the heart deep, pure love for another, and is sure that that love is reciprocated in kind and degree, need not stop to question, "Is marriage a failure?" A loving husband and wife solace and help each other in trials and sorrows, and are sharers together of life's joys. Children, like diamonds to be shaped and polished with loving care, are links to bind us to each other and to God. Marriage means all these, and is the crowning success of humanity.—A HAPPY HUSBAND.

Inquiries.

Can some one tell me how potato yeast balls are made?—EFFIE W.

Can some one send a recipe for making mince pies and for hash, both baked and boiled, and also jelly rolls?—A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

Can any one give a sure remedy to get rid of fleas? I have tried everything I can think of but of no avail.—ONE IN DISTRESS.

Will some one give a good recipe for making whitewash that will not scale off? Will they also give some idea of how to make over a brown silk dress, and what to get to go with it?—C. H. S.

Will some one send directions for cleaning a white Angora mat?—ELLEN M.

Will some one tell what I am to do with my hyacinth bulbs when they are done blooming in the house? Can I plant them out of doors for summer flowers?—M. G. W.

We shall be glad to hear from all flower lovers, as we intend soon to devote some space to this subject, and shall give a series of papers on Flower Gardening, in time to be of use this Spring. Any suggestions or directions for such work will be very welcome.—ED.

Can any one tell me how to loosen glass stoppers from bottles without breaking the bottles?—HOUSEKEEPER.

Answers to Inquiries.

F. A. B.:—It will not be possible to reprint the article you mention, but if you can send us the date of the paper containing it we will try to send you a copy. Thanks for your kind words.—ED.

Miss Julia C.:—We do not recollect the article to which you refer. There are training schools for nurses in Chicago, Philadelphia, New York, and nearly every large city. You could obtain your information by writing to either city. See answer to F. A. B., in this paper.—ED.

Bennie Factress:—You have forgotten that to receive an answer to your inquiries, it is necessary that you send your name with your questions. This answer will also inform "Aunt Lib" and several others why their inquiries are not inserted.—ED.

E. M. D.:—It will be very much better for your daughter to depend upon herself in this matter. She must be a young lady of considerable ability to have been given the only essay in her class, and she can find ideas for the subject she has chosen in the every day events of life, and it will be very much more to her credit if her essay is drawn from her own observation of the results she is to write upon than if she obtained her "ideas" from anyone else, even though she clothed such ideas in her own language.—ED.

"Anxious Mother:"—A remedy for whooping cough, never known to fail, is this: Beat together in a bowl the juice of 1 lemon, 1 tablespoonful sweet oil, 2 ozs. loaf sugar, white of 1 egg, and 1 teaspoonful paregoric. Give a teaspoonful after coughing. Never prepare more at a time than the quantity specified, as it will not keep.—CHAS. H. GATES.

L. D. S.:—My advice is, let the young lady know of your love at once, and then if she thinks she can give up school for your sake, all right. I think it would be proper to let her know of your attachment.—ONE WHO KNOWS.

Mrs. E. W. Millis can find the poem she desires in the new Normal fifth reader.—MERTIE.

Bachelor:—If cows are properly fed, and milk well attended to your cream will not froth. I have seen people that have doctored that kind of cream, by adding salt. It helps it, it is said, but it spoils the butter milk. Another is better; to set the churn in a pan of water not hot enough to scald your cream, real warm, but not hot. You can use annatto and give your butter a nice color; take a lump as large as a marble, dissolve in water, "a tea-cup;" this will color several churnings; it is impossible to make color by yellow butter in winter without it. A new flower pot, washed clean, and wrapped with two or three thicknesses of cloth, is said, by turning over a dish of butter, to keep it as hard as if placed in an ice box; the same with a dish of milk; the cloth must be kept wet.—GYPSY QUEEN.

DINNER MENU FOR THURSDAY.

Green Pea Soup.
Roast Leg of Mutton. Brown Sauce.
Boiled Rice. Browned Sweet Potatoes.
Scalloped Tomatoes. Mayonnaise of Cabbage.
Wafers. Olives. Cheese.
Peach Short-cake (canned peaches).
Whipped Cream.
Cocoa.

Recipes.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Press 1 qt. of canned peas through a colander, and add them to 1 qt. of stock or boiling water; rub 1 tablespoonful of butter and 1 tablespoonful of flour together, and stir them into the boiling soup; season with salt and pepper. Beat the yolks of two eggs together till light; put them in the soup tureen; add the soup to them gradually; mix well, and serve with squares of toasted bread. If fresh peas are used for this soup, they should be put into boiling water and boiled for twenty minutes.

BROWN SAUCE.—Melt 1 tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan; stir on till it is a dark brown; add 1 tablespoonful of flour; mix well; add ½ qt. of stock; stir continually until it boils; then add ½ teaspoonful salt, ½ teaspoonful of onion juice, ¼ teaspoonful of white or black pepper, and it is ready for use.

SCALLOPED TOMATOES.—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes, if fresh ones are used, to remove the skins. Cut in pieces and stew them till soft. If canned fruit is used, 1 qt. will be sufficient for a family of six persons. Add salt and pepper to taste. Place a layer of tomatoes in a baking dish, then a layer of uncooked rice that has been washed in cold water, several times, then another layer of tomatoes, and another of rice, until all is used, having the last layer of tomatoes. Sprinkle the top with bread or cracker crumbs, place bits of butter over, and bake in a moderate oven for ½ hour. Serve in the dish in which it was baked.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF FROM THE HEAD.—Dissolve 1 oz. each of camphor and borax in 1½ pts. of cold water. Wash the scalp with this two or three times a week, afterwards rubbing on a little pure oil.

TO TAKE OUT MILDEW.—Wet the cloth and rub it well with any good soap. Then sprinkle thickly with powdered chalk and lay it in the sun.—MRS. A. P. S.

REMEDY FOR SOFT CORNS.—Get from druggist 2 ozs. fluid extract of lobella, saturate a piece of cotton and apply to corn daily for five days, then soak well and remove all that will come away without pain. Repeat treatment until all the corn can be removed without pain. This is a sure cure for the worst soft corns.—MOUNTAIN GIRL.

TO CURE WHOOPING COUGH.—Keep the patient in as uniform a temperature as possible. The temperature should be sufficiently warm to keep the skin in an active condition. Keep plenty of fresh air without drafts. Wear warm, woolen clothing, particularly about the chest and a flannel bandage about the neck. Fomentations to the chest are of great value. Wring flannel cloths out of hot water, hot as the patient can bear and continue 15 or 20 minutes, then put one on wrung out of cool water for about 3 or 4 minutes. Put dry cloth on top to keep clothing from getting wet. Vapor inhalation is a remedy of great value. After the mucus is expelled by coughing, teach the child to restrain coughing much as possible as it aggravates it. The more it is restrained, the less will be the disposition to cough. Very little, if any medicine is needed. A large teacupful of water and ½ teaspoonful of saleratus sweetened with sugar and flavored with cinnamon; take a drink before the paroxysm. It shortens the attacks of coughing by facilitating the expectoration of tough mucus. Avoid the use of narcotics, as it is sometimes the cause of hyperaemia of the brain in children. The cough is provoked by inhalation of cold air, laughing, crying and various other causes. Avoid a relapse.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a positive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

TWO WOMEN YOU KNOW

MRS. SOUTHWORTH--MRS. HOLMES.

Although 72 Years Old the Former Is Still Writing—The Bright Life of the Latter—How They Live —Their Characteristics.

The two most popular novelists among women to-day have written continuously for the greatest number of years, and have published the greatest number of volumes. It speaks well, also, for the general morality of the popular taste that the literature created by them is pure. Picture the faithfulness and the persistency, the genius for hard work, and the elasticity of creation embodied in two women who, within eighty years, have produced nearly 100 novels—good, wholesome, some of them exciting, novels.

Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth has been the longest in the harness; in other

MRS. E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

words, in the author's chair. With almost incredible rapidity—she has sometimes written three volumes a year—she turned out about sixty novels, many of them really dramatic and most of them decidedly sensational. Sensational they may be, but never impure.

It would seem that a woman who had written continuously for forty-eight years and, in her old age, is still writing, would have written herself dry of incident and plot. But her ingenuity and her energy seem boundless. The *National Era*, which brought out Mrs. Stowe and "Gail Hamilton," published Mrs. Southworth's first serial, "Retribution," and it was the first serial which issued from an American pen. Mrs. Southworth's first story was published by the Baltimore *Saturday Visitor*, and was called "The Irish Refugee." She was a teacher at the time and continued so for several years, but demands upon her strength as an author became so pressing that she soon devoted herself entirely to her desti ed vocation. The Harpers, Petersons, and Bonners fought for the products of her pen, the New York *Ledger* monopolizing her stories for many years. Mrs. Southworth's novels have been translated into French, German and Spanish, having been republished in London, Paris, Leipsic, Madrid, and Montreal.

For 28 years the famous novelist lived in her beautiful villa on the Potomac Heights, near Washington. During the centennial year she left Pleasant Cottage, in which she had woven so many fancies and plots and made a fortune out of her brain, removing to another charming home at Yonkers, N. Y. There, last December, she passed her 72d birthday, and there she still lives and labors. She loves this home, too; and who would not?

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes as a novelist has been compared to the late Rev. E. P. Roe. Her works never offend; their obvious aim is to teach a good lession, and they reach an enormous number of

MRS. MARY J. HOLMES.

readers. In fact, since the death of Mr. Roe there has been no writer in America whose novels have sold as well as Mrs. Holmes's. It is said that already considerably more than 1,000,000 copies of her works have been put upon the market.

From childhood the novelist was a dreamer, and sensitive. She says of the Brookfield (Mass.) farm house in which she was born: "There was a well sweep in the rear, and a great poplar tree shading the windows from which my young eyes first looked out upon the world, which, from my earliest recollections, has to me been filled with shadowy people." Since then, her blue eyes and yellow hair have both deepened and darkened, but she is still the same sensitive, imaginative being, of an older growth, much of whose life is spent in another world.

Some steps in her outward life: At 3 she commenced school; at 6 studied grammar; at 13 taught; at 15 had her first production published; married a lawyer of Richmond, N. Y., removed to Versailles, Ky., where her first novel, "Tempest and Sunshine," was issued. Afterwards the stories came on apace, until now they number about thirty. But although Mrs. Holmes is rich, has been (with all her labors of love), almost a universal traveler, and has lived for many years in an elegant home at Brockport, N. Y., she is still modest, and a friend and a delightful entertainer to all the girls whom she draws to herself in the flesh.

All biographical notices of herself, she says, seem to her like "funeral sermons." To be "written up," makes her "very nervous." Which are some of the pains incident to fame.

In person Mrs. Holmes is tall, slender and graceful, has large blue eyes and brown hair. She is fond of children, although her large, quiet home shelters none of her own. She and her husband, he stated, are good travelers, and when they return from some foreign land, nothing gives the popular author so much pleasure as to gather around her a company of young people and tell what she has seen and learned abroad. Her beautiful home with its music, its works of art, its conservatory filled with rare plants and flowers, is an index of her refined and educated character.

Mrs. Holmes's home is thus described: The cottage is an unpretentious frame house, painted brown, and only a few minutes' walk from the depot. It is, however, unique, with dormer windows, tiny balconies, cozy nooks, and bay windows looking out upon the velvety lawn. Fine oil paintings are arranged artistically in the drawing-room, together with several beautiful water colors, and a choice collection of bric-a-brac, delicate mosaics, pieces of statuary, and rare old china. In the middle room or lower library, upon numerous shelves built into the wall, as a valuable collection of books handsomely bound, and in the niches are placed the statuettes, "Ruth" and "Rebecca," "Venus" and "Apollo Belvedere." The dining-room is furnished in the prevailing modern style, with a handsomely carved buffet in oak, filled with bits of rare Dresden china and bric-a-brac. Off from this lovely sunny room is the conservatory, filled with plants and vines of every description, while several pieces of statuary are placed in the niches in the wall.

"The Blood is the Life,"

Runs the old saying, and everything that ever makes part of any organ of the body must reach its place therein through the blood. Therefore, if the blood is purified and kept in good condition by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it necessarily follows that the benefit of the medicine is imparted to every organ of the body. Can anything be simpler than the method by which this excellent medicine gives good health to all who will try it fairly and patiently?

TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Spring time and pleasant weather have always a message for us all. It is that as all nature is awakening and beginning to work in order to clothe the earth with beauty, and to render it fruitful, so we each and all must press forward with renewed energy in all good works.

One of the best—one which made successful will clothe the world in moral beauty, is Temperance. And to push this forward is the duty, as it should be the desire, of all the boys and girls who are readers of THE BLADE.

If the Temperance Legion is to number 50,000 by the time of the World's Fair, all must be up and doing.

WORK! WORK! WORK! That is the motto for all.

For the Young Folks.

THE COLORED OBELISK.

J. GORDON TEMPLE.

There once was, so the story goes,
A king with naught to do,
Who once some of his subjects sent
An obelisk to view.
He charged each one return and bring
It's color, did this childish king.

The first one on this errand sent,
Returned to him, and said,
The obelisk was painted
A bright vermillion red.
"You're sure of it?" the king, he cried.
"I am," quoth he, with seeming pride.

The second man unto the king
Returned, and said he knew
The obelisk was painted
Like indigo, quite blue.
"You say 'tis blue: I'm told 'tis red."
"'Tis false, 'tis very blue," he said.

The third returned unto the king,
And, asked what he had seen,
The obelisk was painted

Like grass, he said, quite green.
"I'm told 'tis red, I'm told 'tis blue."
"'Tis neither one, 'tis green; that's true."

The fourth unto the king returned,
And said he was quite right,
The obelisk was painted
Like driven snow, so white.
"Red, blue, green, white! this cannot be;
I'll go myself, and I will see."

Then went the king to look at it;
He walked it all around;
They all were right, they all were wrong.
Was the result he found.
'Twas red, 'twas blue, 'twas white, 'twas green;
Each man had only one side seen!

If we may any moral draw
From this most simple tale,
It's never take one-sided views
Of things in life, or fail
To justice do to men and things:
This moral our short story brings.

TRIX.

BY LUCY C. LITTLE.

My first introductoin to her was too characteristic and amusing to be forgotten. I had occasion one weary day to call at her father's studio, and in answer to my wrap on the door, I heard the patter of tiny feet, and in a moment the door was jerked open, and from some distance below came the remark:

"We don't need a model."

I laughed outright, and, looking down, saw the quaintest, most captivating little figure. She was five years old at the time, not pretty perhaps, but with that delicious roundness of curve, softness of skin, and cherubic air which belongs to babyhood. As she stood there gazing up at me, I felt as much impressed by her personality as though she were a woman in years, and during all our friendship this feeling was never lost.

"My dear," said I, "I am not a model. I called to inquire an address.

She looked a trifle puzzled, but led the way into the beautiful workshop of the painter, and in her long Greenaway gown of dark blue serge, with a touch of velvet here and there, and her soft dark hair curling naturally about her shoulders and brow, she made a delightful figure, for which the great room was a fine setting.

After that day it so chanced that we became great friends, Beatrix and I, although I knew that for some time I was only on probation. Not for many weeks was I admitted into the inner recesses of her confidence, but her mother having a long and wearying illness, I had the child much with me, and I recognized from the first that I must be loyal and true—not treat her to the usual small deceptions and humors grown people are so apt to believe acceptable to the little ones of earth. She united the keenest sense of truth with the most vivid imagination, and where her ideas came from no one could possibly say. In return for my frequent story telling, she seemed to think there should be some entertainment for me, and many were the small histories related before we reached one like a serial, for every few days it was added to.

It began one afternoon when some people she especially disliked—and she shrank instinctively from many—had been making a long call, and Trix was rather cross. She sat huddled up on her little bench—her favorite seat—and answered their foolish questions in a way which threatened something. I well knew, still more unpleasant; but at last they were gone. Her mother went to take a little rest, and Trix and I had the great rug before the fireside in the studio all to ourselves. Very dismal were her attitude and expression for a time, then suddenly turning her eyes, under frowning brows, at me, she snapped out:

"Did you ever hear of Sconish Land?"

After recalling various queerly named places, I said, "No, I had not."

"Well, she continued, "I've meant to tell you about it ever since yesterday. Bad people can be sent to Sconish Land, and once they get there they never grow up; they are always just meany little babies." (I should have said her great ambition was to "grow up" and learn to dance.) "Yes, and they have to walk around and around all day long and never sit still."

"That must be dreadful!" I exclaimed.

"Can they talk?"

"She reflected for a moment. "Yes; but they don't feel sure they know how to talk; they forget."

"Is that to punish them?"

She nodded. "Yes; because they were so grigable. No; I mean disgrigable." (Very seldom was her pronunciation at fault). "They'd try to talk, and it would make them choke; the way I did when I had the croup, you know."

Evidently she was beginning to revel in this suggestion of a place all the people she disliked could be banished to.

"But, Trix," I urged, "isn't that very unkind? Suppose they are sorry, and promise to be good?"

She moved around uneasily in the firelight, for in spite to her cynicism it was the tenderest little heart in the world which beat in that baby breast. But "Sconish Land," with its power of keeping disagreeable people out of other people's way, was such a relief!

"Well," she allowed at last, "if they are very sorry, yes, perhaps they can come home. Then they grow up; but"—her eyes sparkled as a compromise occurred to her—"people always call them little girls and make them go to bed early."

Accustomed almost exclusively to the society of her elders, Trix resented many things which are natural in most nurseries, and the "early to bed" was a regular grievance.

"They walk around and around," she pursued, "because they're afraid they're afraid of going to the edge—they'd fall off—and they cry all the time, like Mrs. F——'s baby, you know."

This was really such a pitiable picture that I hastened to change the subject, and sang for her what was her special delight, the old ballad of "Lord Lovel and Lady Nancy Bell." She never wearied of this, but invariably had a little dash of tears at the doleful close. But what completely captivated her fancy were the strange facts as we know, told in the last verses, wherein, after

"Lord Lovel was laid in St. Paneras church,
Lady Nancy was laid in the choir,
Out of her bosom there grew a red rose,
And out of Lord Lovel's a brier."

And that

"They grew and they grew to the church steeple top,
And there they could grow no higher.
Lo! there they entwined in a true-lover's knot,
For all true lovers to admire."

When the tale was told, she turned her head from its place on my knee and said, very softly:

"Yes, they could have." The dark eyes looked up at the lofty ceiling of the studio as she added, "They could have growed right on up to heaven, and Lord Lovel and Lady Nancy could have gone up all the way, too!"

"They had gone, dear," I observed.

"They were in the church, the song says," remarked this descendant of sternest Puritans.

Something, however, had taken hold of her mind in regard to a power above. She had doubtless heard the idea; but a day or two later, on my arriving at the house, she looked at me steadily in silence. I was rather absent-minded, and for a moment did not understand her meaning. Then she said:

"Did you bring the candy you promised?" And she lifted a warning finger—"Remember God sees you!"

How thankful I was that the promise had been fulfilled and I could produce the box in a second from my pocket! Naturally much of what she said was the echo of people about her, yet her originality was often startling. But some things came very funnily from her little lips.

We were all discussing one day the unaccountably sudden death of a little dog, a pet of its owners and his friends.

"I can't think what killed him," some one said.

Trix, from her corner, where she was sewing pink gauze on to a piece of old black merino, said, without raising her eyes: "Gin and bitters. It always does."

If there had been a trace of vanity in the child, the way she was idolized and petted and talked to in her father's circle would have spoiled her completely and destroyed that wonderful charm which, if she carried it through life, would be far better than beauty. But she seemed to have none at all. A new gown or hat or boots pleased her as much will any child, but I think she was quite as content to see them hanging in the wardrobe as to wear them—part of her very keen sense of form and color. I used, for fun, to make awful combinations of color to see her screw her eyes up and hear her, "Oh, don't—don't! You could never deceive her in this. The way some people dressed annoyed her excessively. One day, during a call from a rather conspicuous for her dress, Trix arose and walked out of the room in dignified silence. When questioned, she simply said, "I didn't like to see her hat." That settled it.

Not long after, she watched with glowing delight her lovely young mother dressing for a ball. "Oh, mamma!" she would exclaim, jumping around in an ecstasy, "that is right! I love that gown!" and, after that funny little fashion she had, she shut her eyes up tight, as though the radiant costume was too dazzling.

We were all alone one rainy afternoon, Trix and I. She was engaged in sewing little dabs of yellow gauze—"rags" from the studio—on bits of pale blue satin when she suddenly inquired:

"Do you know the devil?"

I was startled, but said, quietly, "No, I don't think I do."

"I do," she pursued; "at least I've seen him. He is a very kind man—oh, very!"

Why, Trix," I exclaimed, "what are you talking about, child?"

"He brings our coal," she went on. "Nora told me he was the devil. There was a little boy fell down and nearly broke his nose off, and the devil picked him up and wiped his face and told him not to cry."

I was profoundly amused, but concluded it best to change the subject, and so we talked of dolls for a while.

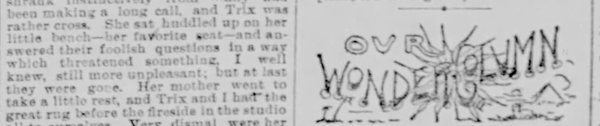
One more recollection of Trix makes me remember her as so absolutely free from affectation, yet with a dainty little spice of coquetry—hint of the future woman. Some guests were assembled in the studio on a certain Sunday afternoon, and after a time the parlor door opened, and Trix walked in, with an air of complete indifference. Looking at no one, indeed with the head most markedly turned away, she sauntered slowly across the room towards the further door.

"Trix!" said some one, suddenly. It was her special crony, Mr. F——. She turned swiftly, dimples in full view and her eyes dancing, and flying across the room, rushed into his arms, exclaiming:

"I thought you'd call me! I was just making believe!"

Happy sheltered little life! Would there were more such! Never a word but of love and tenderness; best of all, such sympathy from those around her. Her little rebellious moods quelled by love, her moods treated with justice and good sense. I like to think of her, the little comrade I loved the best in the world. She went away from us all too soon, but not, oh, not to "Sconish Land."

—[Harper's Young People.



I.—WHAT ARE WE

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS

MARY NEVINS BLAINE

Answers the Secretary, and Asks Him to Give to the Public the Full Letters.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., March 2.—Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., has furnished the Associated Press an open letter in reply to the "personal statement" made by James G. Blaine, sr., through the same channel last Sunday, regarding the relations between Mr. Blaine, jr., and his wife, who was recently granted a divorce. The letter by Mrs. Blaine, jr., in full is as follows:

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., March 1.

MY DEAR SIR:—You have furnished the public with a remarkable production under the caption of "a personal statement." I consider it my plain duty at this time to address you with that degree of dignity which your position, as a public man, entitles you to. I acknowledge your well rendered, highly deserved fame as a diplomat and appreciate fully the weight which your utterances possess as fully as do I appreciate my own

JAMES G. BLAINE, III.

weakness and my total inability to cope with you in a personal encounter, but I shall expect from you that considerate and honorable treatment which I am sure your keen sense of equity and fairness will dictate. The powerful man of a great nation will surely accord to a weak and defenseless woman her full meed of justice. You surely can ill afford to withhold it.

I wish it distinctly understood by you that I am not asking sympathy. I respectfully demand justice. It is in your power to grant this simple request, and it remains to be seen if you will do it. I will aid you by a suggestion. Have the kindness to publish in connection with your statement the full text of the letters you have quoted from. I do not, like a shrewd and unprincipled person, select only such pages as may be needed to make out a case, but give the entire contents to the public that I may be judged righteously. You have the documents surely, else you could not quote from them. I will give you a sufficient time in which to conform to my ren-onable demand, say ten days. If at the end of that time you fail to respond I shall deem it my duty to give in substance their contents and corroborate my statement by publishing letters from your son, both prior and subsequent to our marriage.

You know full well that your charges against me regarding the marriage are unfounded. I give you ample opportunity to retract. You have two alternatives, the one suggested or silence. Your consideration for your grandson will surely induce you to decide in favor of the first. This is not a proposed diplomatic engagement on my part, for your success in dealing with powerful nations is too well known for me to meet you on any ground than as the mother of your grandson.

I take it that your sentiment was prompted chiefly by the remarks of Judge Thomas in rendering his decision which gave me my freedom. I have no defense to offer in his behalf. I simply declare, now that you have arraigned me by the use of fragmentary quotations from my love letters to your son, that you be fair enough to publish the originals in full. I will then prove to the world that your son was far from a weakling, and that you, his proud father, well knew it long before he married me.

Truly yours,
MARY NEVINS BLAINE.

To Mr. James G. Blaine, Washington D. C.

Young Mrs. Blaine in New York.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Mrs. Jas. G. Blaine, jr., arrived in this city last night. She was met at the depot by her mother, Mrs. Nevins, and went to the New York hotel. She refused to be interviewed, but stated that in about a week or ten days she would make public a reply to her father-in-law's statement.

FATHER DUCEY AND MR. BLAINE

The Former States that He Has Nothing New To Say.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Father Ducey arrived home Tuesday. He said to a *World* reporter that he was in a state of "perfect complacency" so far as the Blaine letter was concerned.

"Mr. Blaine's letter," he said, "contains nothing that is new to me. When I received that letter away back in 1886 I said all I had to say on the subject. I said it in the answer I wrote to Mr. Blaine. He has that letter. He had it

FATHER DUCEY.

the other day when he gave his letter for publication. If he wanted to submit the details of the whole affair to the public why did he not publish my reply?"

Col. Nevins, father of Mrs. J. G. Blaine, jr., said that he knew Father Ducey intimately. "I know what I am talking about," said he, when I say that Father Ducey cannot make public his reply to Mr. Blaine for the very good reason that he did not keep a copy of it. It would hardly do for him to give the letter from memory."

COLLAPSE OF THE SALT TRUST.

Some of the Firms in the Combine Got Too Fresh and Broke Up the Syndicate.

NEW YORK, March 7.—A special from Rochester says: The salt market has gone to pieces as the result of the collapse of the Western New York combine. The price of salt is tumbling, and there seems to be no bottom to it. Dairy salt is down 40 per cent, and common salt is 20 per cent lower than on January 1. The salt market is practically controlled by those Western New York concerns when they act together, and although the Central New York companies at Syracuse and other points were not included in the trust, their business is affected just as much as if they were in the present controversy.

The agreement has been in force several years, and was limited to January 1, 1892. It was not thought that there would be any difficulty about renewing the arrangement till the representatives of the company got together, when it appeared that they did not agree, some of them favoring a strengthening of the trust by more rigid arrangements, and others leaning the other way. Therefore, the whole business fell through with the present result.

Fabulous Strike of Gold.

PHOENIX, Ariz., March 2.—A fabulous rich strike of gold has been made in the Humbug district and the miners are flocking there by the hundreds. The ore is free milling and runs from $600 to $800 per ton. Mining prospects are better than for years.

Prison Binding Twine.

STILLWATER, Minn., March 5.—The board of prison managers at a regular meeting last evening, fixed the price of prison binding twine at ten cents per pound. Last year it was sold at nine cents, but money was lost on every pound manufactured.

NOAH PORTER IS DEAD.

The Scholarly Ex-President of Yale College Passed Away at New Haven This Morning.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 4.—(Special.)—At an early hour this morning ex-President Porter, of Yale college, passed away. His able life has been spent in educational pursuits, and a large part of it in connection with Yale. He was born in Farmington, Conn., in 1811, and early showed signs of great intelligence. He began the study of Latin at eight year of age, and at sixteen he entered Yale and soon took a high stand as a scholar.

NOAH PORTER, D. D., LL D.

In 1831 he graduated and was appointed rector of Hopkins Grammar school, New Haven. Two years later he received an appointment of tutor in Yale, holding that position for two y ears and studying in the Yale Divinity school at the same time.

In 1836 he became rastor of the Congregational church at New Milford, Conn., and later of the South Congregational church in Springfield, Mass. He was married to the daughter of Dr. Taylor, his instructor in the divinity school. In 1846 he was chosen clerk, professor of mental and moral philosophy in Yale college.

On the resignation of President Woolsey in 1871 he was elected to the presidency of the college, a position which he held until in 1886, failing health compelled him to resig n. He was a voluminous writer.

Besides his many contributions to the press he wrote a large number of books, the most important of which are the following: "The Human Intellect," "Books and Reading," "American Colleges and the American Public," "Science of Nature Versus the Science of Man," "Evangeline," "The Place, the Story and the Poem," "Science and Sentiment," "The Elements of Moral Science, Theoretical and Practical," "Life of Bishop Berkely," and "Kants Ethics Critics." Besides this, he has been the chief editor of the late editions of Webster's dictionary. His work will give him a rank in history as among the foremost of American authors and scholars.

Under his presidency Yale reached a higher state of development than she had ever attained before, and he had endeared himself to the great mass of all students who have come under his influence. In announcing his death in chapel this morning, President Dwight said: "He was one under whom the great brotherhood of Yale men can unite as one man."

SUPREME COURT SYLLABUS

As Handed Down by Judge Minshall In the Celebrated Case Against the Standard Oil Co.

COLUMBUS, O., March 4.—(Special.)—Judge Minshall delivers the decision of the Supreme court in the Standard Oil case. The syllabus was handed down late yesterday. It says:

First—That a corporation is a legal entity, apart from the natural persons who compose it, is a mere fiction, introduced for its convenience in the transaction of its business, and of those who do business with it; but like every other fiction of the law, when urged to an intent and purpose not within its reason and policy, may be disregarded.

Second—Where all, or a majority of the stockholders composing a corporation, do an act which is designed to affect the property and business of the company, and which, through the control their numbers give them over the selection and conduct of the corporate agencies, does affect the property and business of the company, in the same manner as if it had been a formal resolution of its board of directors; and, the act so done is *ultra vires* of the corporation and against public policy, and was done in their individual capacities for the purpose of concealing their real purpose and object, the act should be regarded as the act of the corporation, and to prevent the abuse of corporate power, may be challenged as such by the state in a proceeding in *quo warranto*.

Third—An agreement by which all, or a majority of the stockholders of a corporation transfer their stocks to certain trustees, in consideration of the agreement of the stockholders of other companies and of the members of limited partnerships, engaged in the same business, to do likewise; and by which all are to receive in lieu of their stocks and interests so transferred, trust certificates to be issued by the trustees, equal at once to the par value of their stocks and interests; and by which the trustees are empowered as apparent owners of the stock to elect directors of the several companies, and thereby control their affairs in the interests of the trust so created; and are to receive all dividends made by the several companies and limited partnerships, from which, as a common fund, dividends are to be made by the trustees to the holders of the trust certificates, tends to the creation of a monopoly, to control production as well as prices, and is against public policy.

Fourth—A proceeding in *quo warranto* to forfeit the charter of a corporation must, under section 6789, Revised Statutes, be commenced within five years after the act complained of was done, whether commenced by the state on relation of the attorney general, or otherwise. But a corporation may be ousted by such proceeding from the exercise of a power or franchise, not conferred by law, where the same has not been exercised for a term of twenty years.

Judgment from ouster from the right to make the agreements set forth in the petition, and of the power to perform the same.

NO ADVANCE IN BINDER TWINE.

A St. Louis Editor Says the Price will Remain the Same.

ST. LOUIS, March 3.—Editor Reifsnider, of *Farm Machinery*, in to-day's issue prints an article controverting a recent dispatch from Minneapolis announcing an advance in binder twine. He will say that a careful inquiry into the situation shows that the price can not be advanced for two reasons. First, the National Cordage company does not control the twine output, and second, there is and has been an overproduction of twine, which will send the price down at a season's close rather than up. The stated requirement of 60,000 tons is also controverted by Mr. Reifsnider, who says 50,000 tons is the most that has ever been used, and that next year not more than 36,000 tons will be needed.

NO FOUNDATION FOR THE CHARGES.

A New York Divine Fails to Substantiate Wholesale Allegations.

NEW YORK, March 2.—The grand jury for the February term has handed in a presentment to Judge Martine relative to the sweeping accusations made a few weeks ago by the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst in the Madison Avenue Presbyterian church, reflecting on all the officials charged with the administration of the law, especially with regard to notorious dives.

The grand jury say that they summoned before them the author of the charges, and that he failed to produce the slightest evidence for his allegations. The grand jury further say that they denounce the practice of persons making charges without foundation against public officials.

Must Commence by May 1.

CHICAGO, March 2.—Director General Davis and Chief of Construction Burnham, at a conference held yesterday afternoon, decided that states and nations desiring to build buildings on the World's Fair grounds must begin work by May 1. This action is taken because, if completed by the beginning of the fair, the work of construction must be commenced soon.

SECRETARY TRACY SAYS

That a Disputed Presidential Election is the Only Thing Hanging Over This Country to Cause Apprehension.

NEW YORK, March 7.—In an interview with Secretary of the Navy Tracy, published here, these passages occur:

"Does it ever occur to you, Mr. Secretary, that on our great lakes, where we have so many large and growing cities, we are next to defenseless?

"That is in accordance with treaty regulations which prohibit either the United States or Canada from keeping more than one war vessel on the lakes, and that one of very little account in these days. I do not know that it would be necessary to alter this state of things. Hitherto it has worked very well for both countries. If we were to increase our armament on the lakes, the other side would do the same. I think, however, that the treaty should be extended to embrace the St. Lawrence river as well as the lakes, for now British war ships come into the St. Lawrence, and they can lie close to the entrance of the Welland Canal, and they might pass through suddenly in the quick springing up of war, as wars in these days happen. Congress alone has the power to declare war. The President can't do so. He might exert an illegal power under great provocation, but that is not probable. If the British, under the treaty, would keep the lower St. Lawrence clear of their war ships we would have less apprehension about the upper lakes."

"Mr. Secretary, what do you see hanging over this country to give us apprehension?"

"I see nothing but a disputed Presidential election to inspire us with alarm. If we ever come to that we may find ourselves instantly in the situation of the South American republics, whose rock of shipwreck has been disputed Presidential elections."

"What is the remedy in this country against such disputed elections?"

"Nothing but public opinion sustaining the sanctity of the suffrage."

"The sanctity of the suffrage has been blasphemed a good deal in all directions of late?"

"Yes, and when that is general we are already South Americanized. Counting the vote, then setting it and its sanctity aside, are the menances of our system."

A FATHER'S INHUMAN CRIME.

He Throws His Baby Boy Into the Ohio River at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, O., March 7.—One of the most shocking and heartless cases of infanticide was brought to light Saturday by the volunteer detective work of two women.

A man purporting to be James Dubois took rooms three weeks ago in a boarding house here for himself and wife. On Sunday last Mrs. Dubois gave birth to a male child in perfect health.

On Wednesday Dubois announced that he intended to take the child to a niece living near Hamilton, O. For this purpose he placed it in a basket, and Mrs. Arnold and Mrs. Moores assisted.

Dubois left the house at 7:40 o'clock and returned at 11. The papers of Friday morning contained an account of finding the dead body of a male infant in the Ohio, near Cleves.

Meantime Mrs. Arnold and her mother went to Cleves, had the body exhumed, identified the clothing beyond question and in the afternoon returned to the city with the child's body and told the story to the police and the man and his wife were arrested.

The man at first denied everything but broke down and said he went to the middle of the Suspension bridge and threw the babe into the Ohio. From papers found on him it appears his name is Wm. A. Boyce and that his home is Portland, Ind. His wife is said to be the daughter of T. J. Settle, of Muncie, Ind. Dubois gave as the cause of the crime his inability to support the child.

HON. EDWARDS PIERREPONT DEAD.

Ex-Attorney General and Minister to the Court of St. James.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Edwards Pierrepont died at 6:30 o'clock Saturday, at his home on Fifth avenue, after an illness of four days. During the last two years and a half he had been an invalid, and had suffered considerably during that time from nervous prostration.

Edwards Pierrepont was born in North Haven, Conn., on March 4, 1817. He entered Yale college, and was graduated with the class of 1837 with high honor. Immediately after graduation he began to practice law at Columbus, O., with P. C. Wilcox, which he continued until 1845, when he came to New York. Upon the death of Chief Justice Thomas G. Oakley, he was elected a judge of the Superior court. He was active in organizing the union defense committee, among the other members of which were John A. Dix, Hamilton Fish, A. T. Stewart and many other prominent citizens. He was appointed United States minister to Russia in 1873, but declined the honor, and in April, 1875, he was appointed attorney general of the United States, and remained in Gen. Grant's cabinet until May, 1876, when he was appointed United States minister to England.

LETTER FROM CARDINAL GIBBONS.

He is in Favor of Celebrating the Landing of Columbus.

BALTIMORE, March 4.—Cardinal Gibbons has addressed the following circular letter to the archbishops and bishops of the United States:

"My attention has been called to the suggestion that it would be eminently fitting to celebrate with solemn religious observances, the 12th day of October next, commemorative of the discovery of America.

"The most reverend archbishop of New York and other prelates, with distinguished laymen, have made the request that the archbishops and bishops be addressed with a view of taking some concerted action in the matter, so that on the day mentioned in all the dioceses special religious services be held. It has also been thought that this might be supplemented, wherever practicable, by some civil celebration in the evening.

"With all deference, I take the liberty of submitting the subject to your grace's consideration. A united action on the part of the hierarchy would enhance the glory of the celebration and invest the day with particular solemnity. I need not say that I myself am in favor of the proposed celebration."

ONE THAT'S WORTH $50,000 A TON.

Great Gold Strikes are Being Made Near Breckenridge, Col.

DENVER, Col., March 3.—Reports from Breckinridge say that great gold "strikes" have been made near there and that prospectors are coming from all directions.

Henry Booker, just in from Breckinridge, says that he has seen telluride ore out of the new mines which he was sure ran over $50,000 to the ton. The discoveries have been made along a belt of over five miles in length.

Mrs. Logan in New York.

NEW YORK, March 4.—Mrs. John A Logan has arrived from Washington. She came to see the designs made by St. Gaudens and other prominent New York sculptors for statues of General Logan for Washington and Chicago.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EVENTS.

The Kansas Methodist conference has passed a resolution scoring the government support of Catholic schools.

A bill has been introduced into the Iowa legislature calling on Congress to provide for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people.

The San Paulo, Brazil, railway lines are unable to move the coffee crop for lack of fuel, as since the fever scare at Santos coal carriers have refused charters for the port and the local deposits are already exhausted.

Reports from a number of points in southern Iowa show that the fear that winter wheat had been destroyed because of the open winter is unfounded. While the acreage is not very extensive the crop promises to be as good as in former years.

The South Dakota Supreme court has rendered a decision which, in brief, declares that the title held by an alien to certain mineral lands in that state is good. The title in question was secured from a legally located claim of a citizen of the United States.

The London *Post* says: "American lawyers are more skilled in international law than are those of any other nation. That Mr. Blaine relied upon technical grounds for the defeat of the Sayward appeal argues but ill for his confidence in his own cause."

WASHINGTON NEWS.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Recapitulation of the Debt Statement For the Month of February.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement for the month of February:

INTEREST BEARING DEBT.	Feb. 29, '92.	Jan. 31, '92.
Bonds at 4½ per cent continued at 2 per cent	25,364,500	25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,577,350	559,576,150
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	86,330	87,030
Totals	$ 585,028,080	$ 585,027,680
Increase		400
Decrease on which interest has ceased since maturity	3,725,410	3,695,030
		240,490
Decrease		
Debt bearing no interest	383,529,400	384,092,713
Decrease		1,453,313
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	972,232,890	973,088,293
Decrease		1,760,403
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	621,248,974	605,423,412
Increase		15,825,562
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1,593,511,864	1,579,409,705
CASH IN THE TREASURY.		
Gold coin	$ 198,847,893	
Bars	89,275,523	
Total	$288,123,390	
Silver dollars	$332,920,224	
Subsidiary coin	14,787,832	
Bars	61,401,457	
Total	$ 429,109,509	
Paper:		
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 24,559,327	
Treasury notes of 1890	9,517,659	
Gold certificates	18,150,140	
Silver certificates	3,280,107	
Currency certificates	90,000	
National bank notes	4,702,427	
Total	$ 60,379,710	
Other interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$ 262,532	
Minor coin and fractional currency	433,080	
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	14,593,840	
Disbursing officers' balances	3,705,451	
Total	$ 18,934,903	
Aggregate		$ 790,547,512
DEMAND LIABILITIES.		
Gold certificates	$ 178,151,419	
Silver certificates	328,421,343	
Currency certificates	29,440,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	85,236,212	
Total		$ 621,248,974
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 5,752,181	
Outstanding checks and drafts	2,966,495	
Disbursing officers' balances	24,998,242	
Agency accounts, etc	3,479,419	
Total	$ 37,136,337	
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000	
Net cash balance	32,162,204	
Total	$ 132,162,204	
Aggregate		$ 790,547,515
Cash balance in the treasury Jan. 31, 1892		131,368,459
Cash balance in the treasury, Feb. 29, 1892		132,162,204
Increase during the month		$ 793,745

BUSSEY TALKS.

He Admits That Some Employes Were Dismissed Because They Furnished Matter to the Newspapers

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Assistant Secretary Bussey, of the Interior department, to whom is committed the supervision of matters relating to the pension office, testified yesterday before the special pension investigating committee of the House.

It response to questions by Mr. Enloe, Mr. Bussey said Secretary Noble told him he thought the good of the office demanded Special Examiner Taylor's resignation. The secretary had told witness he thought Taylor was furnishing matter to the newspapers. Mr. Bussey said he thought one or two other persons had been dismissed from the pension office on the ground that they were furnishing matter about the office to the newspapers.

Mr. Enloe asked if witness did not know that nine persons were dismissed on this ground.

Mr. Bussey replied that he was at Pine Ridge, S. D., at the time the removals were made and could not tell the number removed.

The subject of the rerating of pensions and of making their rerating claims date back to the time of original disability was then taken up.

Mr. Bussey said that while looking up the pension laws soon after becoming an officholder, he ascertained that the statutes prohibited a rerating dated further back than the medical examination on which the rerating was allowed. As investigation followed, and it was discovered that the pensions of a number of employes of the pension office were being rerated. Some cases had been "railroaded" through in 48 hours.

Mr. Payson asked if the practice with reference to rerating had not originated with Commissioner Black, and if under Commissioner Tanner's administration the practice was not the same, except that the time of passing on these claims was made very short.

Mr. Bussey said that the practice was in violation of departmental regulations and in violation of law. The pension office was every day getting applications for reratings to date back and the thing had demoralized pensioners who thought because they were now receiving a large pension they should receive back money to the time of the army service. The practice had been stopped, and he defied any man to show a case rerated in violation of law under Commissioner Ramm's administration. Under Gen. Black 1,700 rerated cases were found, and under Mr. Tanner 1,300 cases. This number embraced only a part of the rerated cases. An average of $1,600 was involved in each rerated case.

To Mr. Enloe Mr. Bussey said the greatest abuse the pension office had to contend with was the practice of congressmen in pushing pension claims. He did not see how the practice could be stopped except by law. It greatly increased the work of congressmen and also of the pension office.

Not Used for Political Purposes.

Mr. Enloe asked if it were not possible to use the pension office as a political machine, and if it would not be better to take it out of politics.

Mr. Bussey said he had never used the office for political purposes, and did not see how it could readily be converted into a political machine. His orders were that all pensioners should be treated alike. He believed Commissioner Raum had managed the office with efficiency and integrity; and if an investigation should demonstrate anything to the contrary he should be glad of an opportunity to remedy matters.

Mr. Enloe next inquired if Mr. Bussey approved the practice of giving pensions to persons of means. Mr. Bussey replied in the negative, and said it was prohibited by a recent law.

Mr. Enloe instanced one case in which an Ohio woman worth $50,000 was getting a pension.

Mr. Bussey replied that his office was constantly investigating such violations of the law.

To Refund the Sugar Bounty.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—(Special.)—A bill will be reported to the House shortly for the repeal of the sugar bounty. The only thing now delaying it is the question whether it be reported by the Ways and Meane or Appropriation committee. The advocates, however, say they have no idea it will become a law, though it will probably pass the House.

Mr. Oxnard, the largest beet sugar manufacturer in the country, says agents of the beet sugar industry of Germany and France are here, lobbying for the bill. He predicts the United States will, within ten years, manufacture all her own sugar, largely from beets.

THE SEAL SLAUGHTER.

Lord Salisbury's Refusal to Renew the Modus Vivendi Will Result in the Depopulation of the Rookeries.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The *Times's* Washington correspondent regards the sealing problem quite gravely, telegraphing his paper this:

"If yesterday's London dispatch touching the sealing question in Bering sea is authentic, and the state department considers it probably true, then it can be said, on excellent authority, that the fur seal rookeries of our government in the Pribilof islands are doomed to complete annihilation next season.

"It is stated that Lord Salisbury refuses to renew the present modus videndi, pending the arbitration proceedings, but will agree to a new limitation of some 20 miles round the seal islands. This is a manifest absurdity on its face. It means nothing in the way of protection for the nursing female seals on the islands, which range, in search of food, over a radius of 200 and 300 miles in the sea around the rookeries, and the pelagic sealer will find more females 100 miles out from the islands in Bering Sea than he will 20 miles.

"If this is the decision of Great Britain, then there is no use of further attempts on our part to save these interests from utter ruin. Congress should at once take notice of this result of the conference which has been locked up in stupid secrecy at the State department during the last three weeks. A bill should be promptly passed which will repeal the restriction which now prevents the slaughter or molestation of female seals on the islands."

Prof. Elliott's Views.

The *Herald's* Washington man saw and asked Professor Elliott, the recognized authority on the life and habits of the seal, who spent many seasons in Bering sea as a government agent, investigating the whole matter, to give a statement as to the effect of the English ultimatum. The professor said:

"If the alleged ultimatum is true the ruin and extermination of the fur seal is at hand. Unless the modus vivendi is renewed the poachers will kill practically all the seals left on the islands. The law now protects these islands by prohibiting the lessees from killing or molesting any female seals, and the government has a large force there to see that the law is obeyed. The seals as they exist there to-day are in the ratio of forty females to one male. All the surplus male life that can be taken under the

Terms of the Present Law

next year will not number 40,000 seals. Right on the ground by them rest 500,000 females. Large as this number is, it is only one-third of what I located on the rookeries 16 years ago. The females come to these islands, give birth to their pups thereon and nurse them for four months, coming and going constantly in search of food for a distance of 200 or 300 miles. They spread out in seeking fish and cover an immense field.

"Shutting the pelagic fleet out 30 miles would not prevent the sealers from getting as good a chance to kill these nursing mothers as though the poachers were allowed to hunt within three miles of the shore. One hundred and twenty vessels, manned by 2,000 men, next summer will destroy the herd, without going within 50 miles of the islands. The pups will starve, and there will not be enough seals left to develop a herd of commercial value for 20 years.

Americans Should Have a Chance.

"Congress," Mr. Elliott continued, "should ascertain at once whether this proposition of Mr. Salisbury is final or not. If it is, a bill should be passed immediately, repealing the law preventing the killing of female seals on the islands. If the Canadian and American poachers are to be allowed to kill the female seals within thirty miles of the islands, the law-abiding Americans on the islands ought to be allowed a chance to get their share. The poachers will pay the government nothing, but for every seal killed on the island the government gets a tax of $10. This money should form a fund for the maintenance of the unfortunate natives of these islands, who are wholly dependent upon this industry."

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Provisions of the Measure Providing for Further Funds to Carry on Preparations for the Chicago Exposition.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—The bill providing for additional appropriations for the World's Fair will be introduced in the World's Fair to-day by Representative Durborow, the chairman of the committee on the World's Columbian commission. It has been decided to incorporate in the bill, in addition to the amounts desired for completing the work on the buildings and grounds at Chicago and for the expenses of the national commission, a clause making an appropriation of $500,000, the amount required for the fiscal year 1893, for the purpose of collecting and preparing the government exhibit for the fair.

This is the amount which Acting Secretary Spaulding has recommended be appropriated for the purpose. It has been decided to incorporate this in the bill after a conference between Chairman St. Clair and others of the Federal Legislative committee of the World's Columbian commission; President Baker, of the Chicago directory, and members of the government board of control. The bill, with the exception of the clause referred to, has been completed. A long preamble to the bill refers to the act of Congress providing for the holding of the Fair, recites that fifty-nine foreign nations have formally accepted invitations to participate therein, etc., etc.

To Defray Necessary Expenses.

Section 1 of the bill appropriates $5,000,000 for the purpose of defraying the expense and cost of completing in a suitable manner the work of preparation for inaugurating and holding the Fair at Chicago.

Section 2 authorizes the President of the United States to detail a disbursing officer of the United States to disburse the money appropriated in the bill, no part of the money to be paid out except for work done and material furnished in preparing and completing the grounds and buildings, for installing exhibits, and the inauguration and holding of the fair. Payment is to be made only upon estimates made by the chief of the bureau of construction of the World's Fair, approved by the committee having charge of the grounds and buildings, and certified by the president and secretary of the exposition.

Section 3 requires monthly reports to be made to the secretary of the Treasury showing the amount of money expended during the preceding month. At the close of the exposition a statement of all receipts and disbursements by the World's Columbian exposition shall be filed with the secretary of the Treasury. Out of the net amount received into the exposition treasury as the result of the exposition there is to be paid to the secretary of the Treasury of the United States such proportion of the amount received into the treasury of the exposition as the amount appropriated by this act bears to the amount which has been subscribed and paid or may hereafter be contributed and paid by the stockholders and by the city of Chicago for the preparation, completetion and conduct of said exposition. Such payment to the secretary of the Treasury is to be made at such times and in such installments as are made to the shareholders and the city of Chicago.

In order to provide for the expenditures incident and necessary to the discharge of the duties imposed upon the World's Columbian commission under the act, section 4 appropriates $1,050,000. Of this amount $700,000 is to be expended to pay the judges and examiners, and all the necessary incidental expenses of the committee on Awards; $200,000 for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the meetings of the World's Fair commission, the salaries of the necessary officers and clerks in connection therewith, and necessarily incident to the admission of foreign goods to the exposition; $25,000 for the payment of the deficiency in the expenses of the World's Fair commission for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, and $125,000 for the expenses of the board of lady managers for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893.

Section 5 appropriates $60,000 for the manufacture of dies and medals and $45,000 for the engraving of diplomas, both of which sums are to be paid out of the $700,000 mentioned in section 4.

The amount appropriated by section 4 is to be disbursed on vouchers approved by the board of Reference and Control of the National Commission and by the president and secretary thereof. Payment is to be made on vouchers submitted in duplicate, and a copy to be filed with the secretary of the Treasury and one to be preserved by the secretary of the National Commission.

To Investigate the Slums.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Senator Kyle to-day reported favorably from the committee on education and labor the Senate joint resolution for an investigation relative to the "slums" of cities.

NEWSY NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

The House committee on Foreign Affairs, by a vote of 8 to 4, has decided to report the resolutions of sympathy for the Russian Hebrews.

The examination of Assistant Secretary Bussey of the Interior department, was continued Friday by the special pension office investigation committee.

The United States steamship Yorktown now at Callao, has been ordered to proceed to San Francisco with as little delay as possible, stopping enroute at the principal ports of Central America and Mexico.

The House committee on Public Buildings and Grounds has refused to adopt by a vote of 8 to 4 Mr. Bankhead's resolution, declaring that in the judgment of the House, in view of the condition of the general treasury, it would be unwise and inexpedient to enter upon legislation looking to the construction of new public buildings.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With BLADE.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 20
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 20
Scientific American	3 20	3 50
Wide Awake Magazine	2 40	2 90
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 00
Am. Bee Journal	1 50	1 80
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
Rural New Yorker	2 50	2 80
American Economist	2 00	2 00
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 50
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 00
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 50
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Art hur's Home Magazine	2 00	2 25
Atla ntic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Lesl ie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Lesl ie's Sunday Magazine	3 00	3 40
Har per's Monthly	4 00	4 00
God ey's Lady Book	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 15
Har per's Monthly	4 00	4 00
Har per's Young People	2 00	2 00

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any of the paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O

WELL-ATTESTED MERIT.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher writes:

"40 ORANGE STREET,
"BROOKLYN, N. Y., February 11, 1890.

"I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for some years for myself and family, and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for all kinds of lameness and acute pain, and by frequent experiments find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars.

"The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other it is without my authority or sanction."

George Augustus Sala writes to the London *Daily Telegraph:*

"I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medico indeed—who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, 'provoked by the seadog which had swooped down on us just after we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions, and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the tropics, and, in particular, a couple of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS clapped on—one on the chest and another between the shoulder-blades—soon set me right."

Russell Sage, the well-known financier, writes:

"206 FIFTH AVENUE,
"NEW YORK CITY, December 20, 1890.

"For the last twenty years I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They have repeatedly cured me of rheumatic pains and pains in my side and back, and, whenever I have a cold, one on my chest and one on my back speedily relieve me.

"My family are never without them."

Marion Harland, on page 103 of her popular work, "Common Sense for Maid, Wife, and Mother," says:

"For the aching back ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is an excellent comforter, combining the sensation of the sustained pressure of a strong, warm hand with certain magnetic qualities developed in the wearing. It should be kept over the seat of the uneasiness for several days—in obstinate cases, for perhaps a fortnight."

The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse writes:

"BEDFORD PLACE, RUSSELL SQUARE.
"LONDON, December 10, 1888.

"I think it only right that I should tell you of how much use I find ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family and amongst those to whom I have recommended them. I find them a very breastplate against colds and coughs."

W. J. Arkell, publisher of *Judge* and *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, writes:

"JUDGE BUILDING,
"COR. FIFTH AVE. and SIXTEENTH STREET,
"NEW YORK, January 11, 1892.

"About three weeks since, while suffering from a severe cold which had settled on my chest, I applied an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER, and in a short time obtained relief.

"In my opinion, these plasters should be in every household, for use in case of coughs, colds, sprains, bruises or pains of any kind. I know that in my case the results have been entirely satisfactory and beneficial."

Henry Thorne, Traveling Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., writes:

"EXETER HALL, STRAND,
"LONDON, February 2, 1888.

"I desire to bear my testimony to the value of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I have used them for pains in the back and side, arising from rheumatic and other causes, never without deriving benefit from their use. Sometimes They are really applied and very comforting. Those engaged, as I am, in public work which involves exposure to sudden changes of temperature, will do well to keep a supply of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in their portmanteaus."

Hon. James W. Husted says:

"When suffering from a severe cough, which threatened pulmonary difficulties, which I was recommended to go to Florida to relieve, I determined to test ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I applied them to my chest and between the shoulder-blades, and in less than a fortnight was entirely cured."

Henry A. Mott Jr., Ph. D., F.C.S., late Government chemist, certifies:

"My investigation of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER shows it to contain valuable medicinal and essential ingredients not found in any other plaster, and I find it superior to and more efficient than any other plaster."

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

WASHINGTON NEWS.

MR. BLAINE ILL.

The Fever Has Not Abated and His System Isn't in Shape to Resist a Very Serious Attack of Illness.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—(Special.)—Mr. Blaine's condition continues to cause considerable anxiety. His physician pronounces that there is considerable brochial trouble. He had considerable fever during the night, and it has not abated to-day. Mrs. Blaine makes no concealment of her anxiety. Though she adds touchingly, "Perhaps it is because we have had so much sorrow."

Uneasiness is largely due to his general physical condition and inability to resist serious attacks. The attack is not unlike that which carried off his favorite son, Walker Blaine, two years ago.

CRISP AND REED.

Interesting Parliamentary Tilt in the House Between the Speaker and the Aggressive Gentleman From Maine.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Greek met Greek in the House yesterday, and for the brief space of five minutes a parliamentary colloquy was witnessed which in aptness of retort has had no precedent in the present session. On one side was Speaker Crisp, who stands as the sponsor of the rules of the Fifty-second Congress, and on the other was ex-Speaker Reed, who stands as the defender of the rules and methods of the Fifty-first Congress. As might be naturally presumed, the vexed question of "a quorum" and the construction and legal significance of the term was the subject of the controversy, and each gentleman is regarded by his particular partisans as having been the victor in the brief parliamentary fusilade of the day.

Almost without warning was the exciting scence precipitated upon the House. The entire day had been consumed in the desultory consideration of unimportant private bills, and Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, made a motion that the House take a recess until 8 o'clock in the evening. On a division, the vote stood 85 to 84. Mr. Enloe demanded tellers; and, they being refused, raised the point that no quorum had voted.

"The gentleman from Tennessee," said the Speaker, "makes the point of no quorum on the motion to take a recess. The chair will have to appoint tellers."

Mr. Reed Takes a Hand.

"The gentleman does not make the point of no quorum," interposed Mr. Reed. "He makes the point that no quorum voted."

"Under the rules of the House, and under the present administration of the House," said the Speaker, "gentlemen are not present unless they vote." [Applause on the Democratic side.]

"That shows, Mr. Speaker, that there has been a new system adopted since the last Congress," was Mr. Reed's reply.

"That shows that the present occupant of the chair will endeavor to enforce the rules of the House as they now exist," retorted the Speaker. [Applause on Democratic side.]

"Nevertheless, Mr. Speaker," quickly replied the ex-Speaker, "the observation I made is entirely correct, namely, that the point that the gentleman from Tennessee made was that no quorum had voted, while the Speaker states that the point he made was 'no quorum.' My observation, notwithstanding the retort of the chair, was entirely correct."

Out of Order.

"Perhaps it is," said the Speaker with dignity, "but it is entirely out of order." [Democratic applause.]

"It is entirely correct," persisted Mr. Reed, "and therefore the chair had no right to make such remarks."

"The gentleman may be correct, but at the same time he is out of order," again observed the Speaker. [Demands for regular order.]

"I was entirely in order when I called the attention of the chair to the fact."

"The chair thinks not."

"Entirely in order," persisted Mr. Reed.

"The chair thinks the gentleman is entirely out of order," reiterated theSpeaker. "There was no occasion for any such reply. The point was made, not by the gentleman from Maine, but by somebody else—the point of no quorum. The chair entertained the point, whereupon the gentleman from Maine made his suggestion."

"Disorderly Applause."

"And thereupon," interposed Mr. Reed, "I said to the chair that the gentleman made the point that no quorum had voted, and that the chair stated it to be the point of no quorum, which is a different proposition; and I had a right to call the attention of the chair to that. The chair had no right to make such a retort—even if he was supported by disorderly applause upon his side, which he permitted."

"The chair will state that there is no distinction under the present rules of the House between the point of no quorum and of no quorum voting. There was a distinction between these two points of no quorum and no quorum present as it was made under the rules of the last Congress."

"I want to say," said Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, "that the Speaker is abundantly sustained by authorities inmaking retorts to the gentleman on the floor." (Laughter.)

"The chair does not intend to recognize that," replied the Speaker.

During the colloquy between the Speaker and Mr. Reed both gentlemen appeared to lose in some degree their customary equinamity and their retorts, though couched in polite language, were characterized by earnestness and some degree of warmth.

WHY BUTTERWORTH MAY RESIGN.

The Opposition is Anxious to Have a Democrat in His Place.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—(Special.)—Published reports that Ben Butterworth is going to resign from the World's Fair directory seem to be part of a Democratic scheme to crowd him out. It seems that there are more Republicans than Democrats in the directory and the Democrats want this place.

Democratic members from Chicago have quietly circulated word to-day that the House Democrats were opposed to giving any more money for the fair while Butterworth remains in his position. They say that Butterworth got out of Congress to take this soft job and his resignation would be worth 25 votes to the bill.

BIG CLAIMS AGAINST LITTLE CHILE.

The Indemnity Demanded by the Assaulted Sailors Exceeds Two Millions.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The state department yesterday received a list of the verified claims of all but six of the sailors of the Baltimore against the Chilean government for the injuries received during the riots at Valparaiso last October. The list, as sent in, does not include the cases of Riggin and Turnbull, who lost their lives, and whose heirs have already submitted their claims for damages. The claims received yesterday are 94 in number, and range from $150,000 down to $30,000. The total amount asked is $2,065,000.

Stricken with Apoplexy.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Representative John W. Kendall, of Kentucky, was suddenly stricken with apoplexy this morning, and now lies in a very critical condition at his residence.

Mr. Springer is Better.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Mr. Springer is reported to be better this morning and improving slowly.

HOT TIMES IN THE HOUSE.

The Resolution Setting Apart Three Days for the Consideration of the Silver Bill Causes Trouble.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Notwithstanding the earnest efforts of Col. Ike Hill, the whipper-in of the Democrats, to secure a large attendance of Democratic members to vote upon the resolution setting apart three days for the consideration of the silver bill, when the Speaker called the House to order at noon, he was confronted with a large array of empty seats. Col. Hill, however, was confident that it would not be many minutes before the House would be well filled with the advocates of silver and their opponents, and stated that the absentees would be about equally divided between the two sides of the question.

Before the reading of the journal Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, called up the resolution and the clerk proceeded to read and upon its adoption Mr. Catchings demanded the previous question.

Mr. Tracey, of New York, called attention to the fact that the journal had not been read.

The Speaker declared it was in order for the gentleman from Mississippi to call up the resolution.

The reading of the resolution was concluded.

Mr. Dingley—"Has the chair ruled that the report of the committee on Rules can be considered before the journal has been read?"

The Speaker—"The chair has. That is the provision of the rules."

Mr. Dingley—"The same provision of the rules would confer the same privilege on conference reports."

The Speaker—"It does not confer the same privilege on conference reports. The gentleman is mistaken; there are express limitations against conference reports."

Mr. Dingley—"Then the chair decides that business can be done before the reading of the journal?"

The Speakr—"The chair so decides."

Mr. Tracey, of New York, and his colleague, Mr. Fitch, of New York, vigorously protested against the ruling of the speaker, which was defended by Mr. Bland, of Missouri, and a very warm colloquy ensued between Mr. Tracy and the speaker as to the right of the former gentleman to take an appeal.

Mr. Tracey then raised the question of consideration against the resolution, but the speaker decided that the question of consideration could not be raised. An appeal was taken and the appeal was laid on the table—yeas, 176; nays, 81.

The Chair Sustained.

By a vote of 194 yeas to 73 nays the decision of the chair was then sustained.

THE PRESIDENT IS AGGRESSIVE.

He Takes a Firm Stand on the Bering Sea Difficulty.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(Special.)—The President and Cabinet are anxiously consulting to-day the Bering sea situation. It is understood the President is inclined to a firm course and in case England continues a refusal he favors ordering all available war and revenue vessels to Bering Sea to prevent poaching by English and American vessels irrespectively.

Opponents of the administration charge that our representatives made a serious blunder by going into conference without sufficient proof of destruction of seals and had they fortified themselves with the results might be different.

Will Manufacture Smokeless Powder.

PHILADELPHIA, March 8.—The United States government has determined upon the manufacture of smokeless powder for use in both small arms and heavy ordnance, and with this object in view Capt. Pitman, a well-known ordnance officer and expert chemist, has been detailed by Gen. Flagler, chief of ordnance, U. S. A., to take charge of the laboratory at the Frankford arsenal.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

MARCH 1.—Senate—The Idaho election case was discussed, but went over without action.

House—In the debate on the Indian Appropriation bill, it was stated that Captain R. H. Pratt, of the United States army, superintendent of the Carlisle, Pa., Indian school, in speaking of the attack made in the House against the appropriation for the Indian school, had said: "They were made by the Roman Catholic church, in Congressmen to attack the national schools, because they are detrimental to their parochial schools, which are given three times the amount by the government that either denominations receive." The debate lasted three hours, and ended in striking the item for Capt. Pratt's salary out of the bill, a mean and petty revenge. The Indian appropriation bill then passed. The bills to put wool, and that to put cotton bagging cotton ties on the free list, were reported.

MARCH 2.—Senate—Petitions presented by Senator Dolph for government aid to Nicaragua canal. The Idaho election case was debated at great length.

House—The day was spent in the discussion of the District of Columbia Appropriation bill. Communications were received from the treasury department giving information relative to the importation of salt and in regard to immigration, and they were appropriately referred.

MARCH 3.—Senate—Bill passed: For relief of Aquilla Jones. Resolution adopted: Confirming the right of Mr. Dubois to seat in Senate. The pure-food bill was taken up.

House—Mr. Watson (Ga.) arose to a question of privilege. Bill passed: Making appropriations for District of Columbia.

MARCH 5.—Senate not in session.

House—Resolution agreed to that committee on Land Claims to investigate the Maxwell, Sangre de Christo, Mgil, St. Vrain and Nolan land grants in New Mexico and Colorado, and report what legislative action is required. Bills reported; favorably, to prevent desecration of the United States flag; favorably, the resolution for a constitutional amendment substituting Dec. 31 for the beginning of the terms of members of both houses of Congress, and April 30 instead of March 4 for the beginning of Presidential terms. The urgent deficiency bill was debated and passed. The Pension appropriation bill, appropriating $134,850,000, was discussed in committee of the Whole, and adjourned without final action.

MARCH 7.—Senate.—Bill introduced: To establish a postal telegraph service. It authorizes the postmaster general (upon the advice and consent of the secretary of the treasury and attorney general) to contract with any person, company or corporation owning or operating telegraph lines for the transmission of correspondence, press dispatches and postal money orders, at such rates as may be agreed upon by the contracting parties, not to exceed the rates now charged for similar messages. The resolution introduced by Mr. Call, of Florida in respect to railroad companies in Florida influencing the senatorial election of 1891, and for the opening to settlement of the railroad land grants in that state were then taken up and Mr. Call addressed the Senate upon them. The pure food bill was then taken up and Mr. Berry addressed the Senate. Adjourned.

House.—Resolution adopted: Fixing March 22 for the beginning of a three days' debate on the Bland free silver bill.

A Big Embezzlement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, March 5.—The Wabash Valley Protective union, through its secretary, J. Manse, of Peoria, has sued nine of its former officials for $100,000 on account, and $50,000 damages. These men and all prominent citizens of Crawfordsville. They are N. J. Clodfelt, the poet author; W. E. Humphrey, Republican candidate for Congress; W. H. Durham, president of the First National bank; R. G. Smith, councilman; J. R. Etter, J. W. Stroch, J. B. Bryant, M. E. Clodfelt and J. H. Clark.

The complainant avers that these men have had in charge of the moneys at various times since 1886 until 1892, and during that time have received from 3,000 members the sum of $850,000 in annual fees; also, $111,400 in assessments on the 27 deaths which have occurred. It further states that instead of paying death claims in full to the beneficaries, they have on an average paid them less than one-fourth. The defendants are charged with conspiracy to defraud the benificaries, and are also asked to turn over $100,000 to the present officers. The office of the company is now on North Delaware street, Indianapolis, where Mr. Manse claims to be doing business. The defendants imignantly deny the charges and will file an answer in a few days.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

Charter Election Returns Show That the Democrats Are Losing Their Grip—Hill and Cleveland Tickets Both Out.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Charter elections were held in many of the cities and towns in this state yesterday. The returns show large Republican gains. In Duchess county the last board of supervisors had 18 Democrats and 8 Republicans. Returns so far received show that the Republicans have elected 16 and the Democrats 5, with four towns yet to be heard from. In Elmira, Senator Hill's home, not a Democratic nominee was elected. The Republicans carried Peekskill, turning a Democratic majority of two in the county into a Republican majority of two.

Charles L. Lawson (Republican) was elected mayor of Newburg and the Republicans made gains in both the council and board of supervisors.

In Oswego, the Republicans elected the first mayor that they have had since 1889.

In Utica, the Republicans upset a Democratic majority on the board of supervisors and for the first time in a generation captured the board of aldermen.

Reports from all parts of Ontario county show large Republican gains, the Democrats electing only two out of eighteen supervisors.

The same story comes from Auburn, and the board of supervisors, which last year was tied, now stands Republican 23, Democrats 8, and two towns yet to elect.

PALMER AND THE PRESIDENCY.

The Illinois Senator Wants to be Cleveland's Political Heir.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(Special.)—Senator Palmer is the proudest Democrat in Washington to-day over the indorsement from Illinois for the Presidency. He is playing pretty shrewdly, too, by loudly insisting that he is still for Cleveland, evidently expecting to get Cleveland's strength when supporters of that forlorn hope are obliged to look elsewhere for a candidate. Palmer recognizes Cleveland's strength is the greatest in the North and West, and that by standing firmly in the Cleveland ranks he will likely fall heir to that vote and also come in for a good share of the general vote which favors "some Western man." If he could combine these two elements his chances for success in the convention would be good. Hill's strength seems to be confined to New York and the section south of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi rivers.

R. B. Gray, of St. Louis, who is here, says Missouri is undoubtedly for Cleveland. Ex-Congressman Barnes, of Georgia, says sentiment is drifting rapidly toward Hill, whose position against the election bill is now recalled and is adding to his popularity.

The attempt of Democrats to squeeze Butterworth out of the World's Fair to make room for a Democrat is creating quite a stir. Republican members of the House are inclined to resent the effort, and say the movement, instead of helping the chances of the bill, would injure them if persisted in.

The return of the President and Senator Quay is looked for with much interest, as it is believed recent developments in Philadelphia will result in the restoration of the understanding between them, and a solid Harrison delegation from Pennsylvania.

THERE MAY BE ANOTHER STRIKE.

The Street Car Troubles at Indianapolis Haven't Been Settled Yet.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 4.—Judge Taylor, of the Supreme court, this morning dismissed the contempt case against President Frenzel, of the street railway. The property was then turned over to Mr. Frenzel, who is now in full control. Whether the city will have another strike on its hands cannot be said with accuracy just now. President Frenzel says he will retain the men who refused to obstruct cars and were willing to return to work last week had they received protection.

He also says he made a written agreement with some new men during the strike to give them employment and this agreement must be fulfilled on his part. This will, of course, necessitate the discharge of some old men who will be the ones who were the most demonstrative against the company in the strike.

The brotherhood will hold a meeting to-night and a line of action will be determined on. The men turned in the four hundred badges to Receiver Steele yesterday upon the order of the court.

A FUSION CANDIDATE IN KANSAS.

Democrat and People's Parties Combining for the Campaign.

TOPEKA, Kas., March 8.—It is said that at their recent meetings the Central committees of the Democratic and People's parties considered a plan for the basis of their proposed combination this fall. This plan, which is still under consideration, is said to be as follows:

The Democrats will support the People's electoral ticket and give them the entire state ticket with the exception of the associate justice. The Democrats will indorse the People's congressional nominees in the five districts now represented by Alliance congressmen, and the People's party will indorse Democratic nominees in the First and Second districts now represented by Republicans and give the Democrats the congressman-at-large.

A Rumor that Quay Will Enter the Fight for Harrison.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—(Special.)—Quite a stir in political circles to-day is caused by reports from Philadelphia that the Quay people and the administration have reached some compromise and that Quay's opposition to Harrison will be withdrawn. Developments the past few days here strengthen this theory, and it is now believed the Pittsburg collectorship, the chief bone of contention, will be satisfactorily arranged. Republicans are delighted with this and Democrats correspondingly depressed, as they believe it insures Quay's active aid in the campaign, the value of which cannot be overestimated. Meantime the Democrats go on tearing wider open the breach in their own ranks over the silver question and Presidential candidates. Southern Democrats arriving here say the third party movement meets no encouragement from either party South, and is not likely to cut any figure in the coming election.

Portugal Figures on Preventing a Local Rise in the Price.

LISBON, March 5.—The government has issued a decree granting permission to traders to import 60,000 tons of wheat at a duty of 1½ reis per kile. This reduction from the normal duty on the grain is equivalent to a loss of $5,500 to the exchequer. The effect of the decrease in the duty is to prevent a rise in the price of the cereal here through the purchase of large amounts of foreign wheat at the present rate of exchange. It is estimated that this measure will stimulate the cultivation of wheat in this country and result in Portugal growing enough of the grain to supply all her own needs.

Gen. Lew Wallace Declines.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., March 5.—Gen. Lew Wallace has written a letter to State Chairman Goudy, declining to serve as a delegate to the Minneapolis convention, to which position he was chosen yesterday, stating that Charles N. Williams was really the choice of the primaries, and should be the delegate.

The Democratic Wigwam.

CHICAGO, March 8.—The plans for the building to accommodate the National Democratic convention have been formally handed to Treasurer Canda, of the Nat ional committee, and Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, and if approved by them, work will at once be commenced on the structure.

Pronounced a Failure.

CHICAGO, March 7.—The immense tunnel extending out four miles under Lake Michigan, and large enough to drive a team of horses through, which has been built for the purpose of increasing Chicago's water supply, has been pronounced a failure.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS
ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL
If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

Wonderful Cures of Baby Humors by the Cuticura Remedies

BABY FERGUSON.

ON FIRE WITH ECZEMA

My baby boy, 5 months old, broke out with eczema. The itching and burning was intense; the eczema spread to his limbs, breast, face, and head, until he was nearly covered; his torturing agonies were pitiable to behold; he had no peace and but little rest night or day. He was under treatment at different times at two hospitals and by seven doctors in this city without the least benefit; every prescription of the doctors was faithfully tried, but he grew worse all the time. For months I expended about $3 per week for medicines, and was entirely discouraged. I purchased CUTICURA, CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and followed the directions to the letter. Relief was immediate, his sufferings were eased, and rest and sleep permitted. He steadily improved and in nine weeks was entirely cured, and has now as clear a skin and is as fair a boy as any mother could wish to see.

MRS. M. FERGUSON,
86 W. Brookline St., Boston.

BABY HARRIS.

BAD ECZEMA ON BABY

Our little boy broke out on his head with a bad form of eczema, when he was four months old. We tried three doctors, but they did not help him. We then used your three CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using them eleven weeks exactly according to directions, he began to steadily improve, and after the use of them for seven months his head was entirely well. When we began using his head was a solid sore from the crown to his eyebrows. It was also all over his ears, most of his face, and small places on different parts of his body. There were sixteen weeks that we had to keep his hands tied to the cradle and hold them when he was taken up; and had to keep mittens tied on his hands to keep his finger-nails out of the sores, as he would scratch if he could in any way get his hands loose. We know your CUTICURA REMEDIES cured him. We feel safe in recommending them.

GEO. B. & JANETTA HARRIS,
Webster, Ind.

BABY BIRKNER.

ONE SOLID SORE ALL OVER

My baby, when two months old, had a breaking out with what the doctor called eczema. Her head, arms, feet, and hands were each one solid sore. I tried everything, but neither the doctors nor anything else did her any good. We could get no rest day or night with her. In my extremity I tried the CUTICURA REMEDIES, but I confess I had no faith in them, for I had never seen them tried. To my great surprise, in one week's time after beginning to use the CUTICURA REMEDIES, the sores were well, but I continued to use the RESOLVENT for a little while, and now she is as fat a baby as you would like to see, and as sound as a dollar. I believe my baby would have died if I had not tried CUTICURA REMEDIES. I write this that every mother with a baby like mine can feel confident that there is a medicine that will cure the worst eczema, and that medicine is the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

MRS. BERTIE BIRKNER,
Lockhart, Texas.

Mothers Do You Realize How Your

Little ones suffer when their tender skins are ON FIRE with itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and blotchy humors of the skin, scalp, and blood? If you do, how can you longer forbear to make trial of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies? They are absolutely pure, and afford instant relief and a speedy and permanent cure in the most torturing and disfiguring of baby humors when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an Exquisite Skin Purifier, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the greatest of Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

Face Humors, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin prevented and the purest and most delicate of toilet soaps, the incomparable CUTICURA SOAP.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

GERMAN DISCONTENT.

The Fight Between the Moderate and Extreme Socialists Has Much to Do With the Present Troubles in Germany.

BERLIN, March 8.—A dispatch received here this morning from Leipsic, states that the discontent among the large number of unemployed workingmen in that city is spreading. There is no doubt that the fight between the moderate and extreme socialists has much to do with the present troubles. The young party of socialists are outspoken in their support of demonstrations, while the moderates deprecate any attempt at violence, and urge the Workmen to take no part in any overt acts against the constituted authorities. The quarrel between the two factions grows

EMPEROR WILLIAM.

in bitterness. In Leipsic the extremists find many supporters, and it is believed that unless repressive measures are taken, and taken at once, trouble will follow the agitation now being carried on. The agitators find good ground among the unemployed in which to sow the seed of discontent, and among the workingmen there is a feeling that the government is entirely responsible for the sufferings they are undergoing. This may be true in a measure, but trade conditions have much, if not more, to do with the present troubles.

On Sunday last several hundred of the workingmen attempted to hold meetings at which some of the speakers denounced the government and called upon the workingmen to assert their manhood and force the authorities to do something to relieve their distress. The riff-raff of the city was of course present and no little disorder was manifested, but the police found no difficulty in breaking up the meetings and quiet was soon restored. The anarchist agitators continued their arguments, whenever the occasion offered, in beer shops and other places where the unemployed congregated, and finally it was determined to attempt to hold a meeting to-day in the market place. Consequently a large number of the men out of work gathered at the place designated, many of them attending simply because they had nothing else to do, and not because they desired to defy the authorities.

Several speeches had been made when a large force of mounted police appeared and ordered the crowd to disperse. There was some little threat of resistance, and a few of the leaders called upon the men not to be driven by the hirelings of the emperor, but the crowd manifested no great desire to bring about a collision, and the police had little trouble in clearing the market place.

DE LESSEPS'S MIND GIVING AWAY.

The Aged Engineer Is Showing Signs of Mental Decay.

LONDON, March 2.—The *World* has information from Paris of the actual condition of Ferdinand de Lesseps, the great Frenchman. It represents that his physical health is good, although he is now in his 86th year, but his mind is so enfeebled he can hardly recognize his old friends and is unable to keep up sustained conversation. These signs of mental failure become more frequent daily and his condition is considered alarming by his family and friends.

M. De Lesseps has not been the man he was before the collapse of the Panama canal enterprise. His various attempts to revive it gradually exhausted his powers, and recent movements in the courts for the prosecution of its projectors, not excepting the originator, have given him the final blow of discouragement.

A Conference with Goschen.

LONDON, March 7.—The Hon. Charles Foster, secretary of the United States Treasurry, and the Right Hon. George J. Goschen, chancellor of the Exchequer, have had two interviews, but nothing has been settled concerning the holding of a currency conference. The matter depends entirely upon coming negotiations.

Dissatisfaction in Greece.

ATHENS, March 4.—The king's action in summarily dismissing from office the entire Delyannis ministry, has caused much comment and some dissatisfaction throughout the country, and as a result the king has received a number of menacing letters. M. Delyannis, as before stated, had a majority of the Chamber supporting him and he was very popular among the people.

The census returns, the compilation of which has just been completed, show that the population of New South Wales is 1,132,234. These figures include 14,150 Chinese and 8,280 Aborigines. The population of the city of Sydney is 388,888.

NOTES FROM ACROSS THE POND.

The Prince of Wales has been elected G. M. Mark Mason of Great Britain, and Sir Augustus Harris has been elected grand treasurer.

It has been decided that the remains of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale will be finally interred in the memorial chapel in Windsor castle.

The Mercantile bank of Australia has suspended in consequence of a run that was made upon it. The bank's assets are in excess of its liabilities.

The strike of the shoemakers in Leicester, which was inaugurated some time ago, has been settled, and the 6,000 men who went out of the factories will now resume work.

The municipal authorities in Berlin have rejected the Socialist motion for urgency in the starting of public works for the purpose of alleviating the distress prevailing there.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Daily News*, says: The report is confirmed that the khedive intends capturing the Soudan. Great Britain has declined to sanction anything beyond the reconquest of Dongola.

The Austrian parliament has imposed a tax for every bourse transaction of ten kreutzers, or about twopence, the two contracting parties being liable for five kreutzers each.

The Vatican desiring to reform church music, with the co-operation of the profane element, has addressed a circular to the principal musicians and composers of Europe and America soliciting their views on the subject.

The London *Times's* Vienna correspondent says that riots have broken out in the government of Tobouliski, in Siberia, and that Prince Galitzi has been appointed imperial commissioner with unlimited power to suppress them.

A new class of farmers is about to be created by the Hungarian government, which proposes to divide farm lands into estates of between 200 and 2,000 acres, and farm them out to the gentry who have lost their family estates and been reduced to poverty.

Grave anxiety is felt in shipping and commercial circles concerning the safety of the British steamer Trewavas, which sailed from Cardiff January 16, for Jamaica, St. Lucia and St. Thomas, and which has not been heard from. She had a crew of 21 men.

Advices from Lagos, a British colony on the west coast of Africa, are of a warlike character. Egbas, with 230 warriors, has joined Jebus to stop British traffic. Traders doing business in the colony have telegraphed Liverpool and Manchester houses to cease the shipments of cotton stuffs.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The past week has been one with no very marked features in financial circles. Gold shipments to Europe still continue, and no man can tell how long they will last. Call money showed no change in rates, but there was a firmer tone to the market for time funds. Call money loaned at 2 and at 1½ per cent, with the largest business at the higher figure, so that the average was close to 2 per cent, at which renewals were made. Banks and trust companies quoted 2 per cent as the minimum, some however obtaining 2½. Time contracts on good Stock Exchange collateral were in demand, especially for long dates; and while the supply was abundant, lenders were able to obtain full rates. Quotations were 3 per cent for 30 days, 3½ to 4 for 60 days to four months, 4½ for five months, and 5 for six to seven months.

STOCKS.—In the stock market there were some violent fluctuations in particular stocks, both up and down, due to special causes, but outside of the properties affected in this way there was little activity until Friday, when a sharp rise in Lake Shore caused great animation in the general list. This advance was lost, however, on Saturday. The silver question is beginning to have an influence in stock transactions. HENRY CLEWS & Co.'s weekly circular of March 5 says:

There is one other factor which is again becoming influential in Wall street, and that is the silver question. Already it is producing important effects which had not been expected to appear at this early stage in the outworkings of the silver act of 1-90. The renewal of the exports of gold has proved an eye-opener. During the year 1891 our exports of goods fell off $100,000,000, and our imports of the like items by $1-5,000,000, and for the first two months of 1892 fully the same rate of excess has been maintained.

It might have been expected that under such circumstances we should now be importing large amounts of gold to settle this large apparent trade balance in our favor. The fact is, however, that we are called upon to export gold. How are we to account for this extraordinary movement? After setting off, against this creditor balance of some $15 millions for the last fourteen months, all that may have accrued against us in Europe on account of interest, freight on imports, undervaluations, etc., there ought to be a balance in our favor of something like 110 millions; for an average of the last decade, about 85 millions surplus of exports over imports has sufficed to liquidate these debtor items.

There arises from these facts the strongest possible presumption that, since the beginning of 1891, considerably over 100 millions of our securities have been returned from Europe; for the credit balance has unquestionably been settled, and there is no other way in which it could have been done except by return of stocks, bonds, etc. This reflux of our securities dates from the period of the investment of the last gold loan, which doubled the government purchases of silver. It is coincident with an opinion everywhere entertained in European financial circles, and emphasized by the London press, that the course of legislation and the bias of popular opinion in this country indicated a grave possibility that our currency system might become subject to a general depreciation of value which would correspondingly diminish the value of all our securities not made specially payable in gold.

As Europe holds many hundreds of millions of American securities of the very kind that would be subject to such deterioration, it is nothing more than might be expected that our obligations should be returned in extraordinary amounts, and the mere sp as the New York market has been in a condition to take them without suffering serous reaction.

Over 200 millions of securities returned within fourteen months! This is the startling fact just dawning upon the perception of Wall street, and it naturally suggests some very grave inquiries such for instance as how much gold should we have had to ship in payment for these returned securities, had we not been favored with an extraordinary surplus of cereals which Europe happened to need; how are we to pay for any further amounts that may be so returned; what dimensions may this future reflux of investments assume, should the mania for free coinage continue to control the course of legislation; and, with only some $9,000,000 of gold in the treasury, outside the required reserve against greenbacks, where is the gold to come from to satisfy these two possible foreign drains? It is thus seen that the silver mania is bringing us much nearer to a perilous verge than it is pleasant to contemplate, and that unless the madness of free silver agitation can be in some way stayed, we may witness a serious disturbance of public confidence much earlier than has been supposed possible. Under these circumstances the main hope of Wall street is in the possible formation of an international conference to settle the whole silver problem upon a broad and sure foundation.

SILVER.—The market for last week showed but little animation, and no particular change. The latest quotation for bar silver in New York was 90¾ cents per ounce, which is equal to 70 3-16 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar.

TRADE, GOLD, STOCKS.

Overproduction in Iron and Cotton—Gold Shipments—Stock Market Facts.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The weekly review of trade by R. G. Dun & Co., says: Domestic trade gradually improves, even at the South, where much of the trouble seems to have been due to unwillingness of holders to sell cotton at low prices, rather than to actual loss on such sales. Supplies of money are everywhere ample.

It is still the fact that the two dark spots are directly caused by over-production. Cotton receipts this week have been light. Efforts to curtail the production this year appear to meet with some success. The only possible remedy for troubles in the iron trade is to be applied, according to dispatches, by the closing of some furnaces. Current prices are called about the lowest on record. The rail combination still waits for buyers. The rail combination still waits for buyers. The trouble in this industry is that too great and sudden expansion was expected.

A better situation appears in textile manufactures, for cottom mills are well employed and trade in cotton goods improves all over the country, even at the South. In woolen mills and in sales of wool, decided improvement is seen. Wool is lower, as holders grow anxious to sell before a new clip comes.

Speculation has not been at all active and it may be fortunate that gold exports checkel the rising fever in season. Wheat has declined half a cent with small sales, the receipts for half the week being over 2,000,000 against only 575,000 bushels exported. Corn comes forward freely, receipts being 1,830,000 bushels in three days but exports are heavy, 2,200,000 bushels in the same time and the price half a cent higher. Pork products are a shade higher; oil a quarter, and coffee an eight higher.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number 240 as compared with 270 last week and 265 for the same week last year.

REVIEW OF WALL STREET.

Gold Shipments—Rumors of Deals Worrying the Stock Market.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Bradstreets's weekly Wall street review says: Gold shipments played a secondary part in the stock market this week. Deals and rumors thereof were the only influence to which attention was paid in Wall street. The beginning of the Delaware & Hudson property, which it was alleged was being sought for by the Pennsylvania, the Erie and the Vanderbilts. Nothing of definite nature transpired, but the rumors sufficed to create a sharp advance in Delaware & Hudson, with corresponding demonstrations in other coal stocks.

When this movement slackened for want of conformatory disclosures the Vanderbilt group of shares developed great strength and gave support to the general market. On Wednesday and Thursday New York & New England furnished a sensation in the form of a report that the road had passed under the control of the Vandervilts, or an interest closely allied to them, but the alleged facts were denied and the "street" discovered that some one had used its credulity to unload.

Friday brought increased gold shipments, but this was met by reports that what is called a "melon" was to be "cut" on Lake Shore in the shape of a scrip dividend and a sharp rise in that stock with similar demonstrations in the Vanderbilts and allied stocks, again gave a strong tone to the trading and checked bearish demonstrations. The speculation was professional from top to bottom.

The net results of the week seem to prove that the great coal deal has prepared the speculative public for anything. The belief that in current manifestations are the outcropping of definite plans of the greatest importance to the railroad and financial worlds continue to dominate the market. Strength of these influences is exhibited by the strikingly small effects of the continuance of gold shipments.

The fact that London has apparently suspended its selling of our securities may, however, be regarded as an element in the indifference with which the further drain of specie is apparently regarded. Exchange has declined until selling rates are almost 1 cent on each £1 below the figures at which gold could normally be exported at a profit.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Mar. 9, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	March 8.	March 1.
U. S. 4's, coupons	117	116½
U. S. 4's registered	116	115¾
U. S. 5's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, March 8.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 5,677,475
Loans, increase	7,700
Specie, decrease	3,374,500
Legal tenders, decrease	1,933,000
Deposits, increase	1,637,000
Circulation, increase	132,400

The banks now hold $21,209,225 in excess of requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 2 per cent. Bar silver 90¾. The stock market closed quiet and unsettled, at about opening figures.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close
Atch	35¼	35¼	35¼	35¼
A. C. O	83½	86¾	83½	85½
C. S. R				
C. S	62¾	62¾	61¾	61¾
C. C. C	71	71¾	70¾	70¾
C. B. Q	104	104¼	104	104¼
C. R. I. & P	75¼	76¼	74¾	74¾
Cordage				
D. H	127¾	128	127¼	127¼
D. & L	138½	138½	135¾	137¾
Erie	23¾	25¾	23¾	25¾
H. V				
J. C	137	138	137	138
Lead				
L. E	136¼	136¼	134½	135
L. & N	74¾	74¾	74	74¾
N. P	20¾	23¾	20¾	23¾
M. P	61¾	61¾	61¼	61¼
N. J	67¾	68¼	67¾	67¾
N. P				
N. P. Pfd	119¾	120¼	119¾	119¾
N. W	116¾	116¾	116	116¼
N. Y. C	103¾	104¼	103¾	103¾
N. A	20	20¼	20	20¼
P. M				
R. T	13¼	13¼	13	13¼
R. I	89	89¼	88¾	88¾
Read	53¾	53¾	53	53¼
Silver	81	91¼	91	91¼
A. S. R	86	86¾	85¾	85¾
St. Paul	78¾	79¾	76¾